WALKER'S

HIBERNIAN MAGAZINE:

OR,

Compendium of Entertaining Knowledge.

FOR APRIL, 1803.

WE are under the neceſſity of apologizing to our numerous and reſpectable Readers, for the omiſſion of a Print, which was intended to be the principal Ornament of this Month's Publication---a ſpirited and ſtriking Likeneſs of the late THOMAS BRAUGHALL, Esq. from a Painting, by J. COMERFORD, *Esq. A wiſh to render it worthy of the Subject, and of the Patronage we are proud to acknowledge, and an honour to the Arts in Ireland, has induced us to leave it ſo much longer in the Engraver's Hands, that he may beſtow upon it that Finiſh and Excellence in every Way, which, we truſt, will make it rank high above the uſual Embelliſhments of periodical Publications. It will certainly be given in our Magazine for May; and alſo, a copious Account of the Life of* MR. BRAUGHALL.

Particular Account of the late unfortunate Rencontre, between COLONEL MONTGOMERY, and CAPT. MACNAMARA; With an Engraving, repreſenting their Situation, at the period of the Duel.

A DUEL, of a diſtreſſing nature, has lately occurred---the parties, lieutenant-colonel Montgomery, of the 9th foot, and captain Macnamara, late of the Cerberus frigate. The quarrel aroſe in Hyde park, about four o'clock on Wedneſday April 6. Col. Montgomery frequently rode there a beautiful white Arabian, followed by a favourite Newfoundland dog. One of his horſes being ill, the colonel was not on Wedneſday attended by his ſervant. Captain Macnamara was alſo on horſeback, followed by a dog. The two dogs quarrelled near the Serpentine river, on the graſs between the ride and the water.---Colonel Montgomery got off his horſe to ſeparate them: they were tumbling over each other, and captain Macnamara's being uppermoſt, having had the beſt of the battle, the other being a young dog, Colonel Montgomery went up to ſeparate them, ſaying, 'Come off, or I'll knock your brains out.' By this time, captain Macnamara had alighted, and coming up, ſaid---'If you do, I'll knock your brains out.' Col. M. anſwered, that was not language for a gentleman. Very high and warm words aroſe; and a number of gentlemen came round; the parties exchanged addreſſes. Colonel Montgomery rode away, ſurrounded by about twenty gentlemen, his friends. Capt. Macnamara rode after, accompanied by capt. Barry of the navy. Capt. M. went into his lodging at Blake's hotel, bearing

begging he would appoint his time and place. He appointed ſeven o'clock, on Primroſe-hill, near Hampſtead. Colonel Montgomery appointed ſir Wm. Keir, his ſecond: capt. Macnamara appointed capt. Barry. Mr. Heaviſide the ſurgeon, was ordered to be on the ground. The parties walked acroſs Primroſe-hill to the oppoſite ſide from Chalk Farm, and choſe their ground in the moſt private ſpot. Several perſons were walking over the hill, but none took notice, till col Montgomery fired his piſtol to try it. This attracted the attention of ſome paſſengers, but none interfered. Colonel Montgomery, or his ſecond, then loaded his piſtol, and the parties took their ground at twelve paces diſtance. They were each remarkable good ſhots, and it was agreed they ſhould both fire at once by a ſignal. They fired one round, when capt. M.'s ball entered the right ſide of col. M.'s cheſt, and taking a direction to the left, moſt probably went immediately through the heart; he inſtantly fell, without uttering a word, but rolled over two or three times, as if in great agony, and groaned. Col. M.'s ball went through capt. M. entering on the right ſide juſt above the hip, and paſſing through the left ſide, carrying part of the coat and waiſtcoat in with it, taking part of his breeches and the hip button away with it on the other ſide. By this time a conſiderable number of perſons had arrived on the ſpot. The ſurgeon having examined colonel Montgomery's wound, pronounced it mortal. This was communicated to the ſeconds, but not to captain Macnamara, whoſe wound being alſo examined, he was adviſed to retire. He did ſo, attended by his ſecond, and was able to walk to the chaiſe, on entering which he was heard to ſay, 'I hope there is no danger!' His ſecond anſwered, 'not in the leaſt.' 'I don't mean for myſelf,' ſaid captain Macnamara, 'I know how to die; I mean for colonel Montgomery.' His ſecond aſſured him there was no danger for him either, and captain M. came away without knowing the ſituation of his antagoniſt. Colonel Montgomery was carried by ſome of the perſons attending, into Chalk Farm, where he was laid on a bed, attended by mr. Heaviſide. As they were carrying him he attempted to ſpeak and ſpit, but the blood choaked him. His mouth foamed much, and in about five minutes after he was brought into the houſe, he expired, with a gentle ſigh. His ſecond, ſir Wm. Keir, had previouſly retired, in great agitation. Sir William loſt an arm ſome time ago, in a duel with ſir Marcus Somerville. Both the ſeconds have abſconded.

Captain Macnamara is a naval officer, who has much diſtinguiſhed himſelf in two or three actions, as commander of the Cerberus frigate. He ſerved long on the Cork ſtation, and lately in the Weſt Indies. He was a poſt captain in 1795. He lately returned from the Weſt Indies, and his ſhip was about two months ago paid off at Chatham.—We believe he was on the eve of marriage to a young lady from Cork, with a fortune of 10,000l. He is about thirty-ſix years of age; a ſtrong, bold, active man. After the unfortunate affair on Wedneſday evening, he returned to his lodgings at Blake's hotel, in Jermyn-ſtreet, where every ſurgical aſſiſtance was procured; and hopes were entertained of his recovery.

Mr. Montgomery was lieutenant-colonel of the 9th regiment of foot, ſon of ſir Robert Montgomery, of Ireland, and brother to the marchioneſs of Townſhend, and mr. George Byng, by the father's ſide, though by a different mother. He was a very handſome, genteel man, about 38, and he alſo had fought bravely in the ſervice of his country. In the Dutch expedition, the Ruſſians being put to flight, his regiment was thrown into confuſion, and retreating, in conſequence of the Ruſſians falling back upon them: at this time a drummer was killed, and mr. Montgomery took up the drum, beating it to rally his men, he himſelf ſtanding alone; he did rally them, and at their head rendered eſſential ſervice. On ſeveral occaſions in Egypt and Malta, he diſtinguiſhed himſelf for his courage and ſpirit. He was very inoffenſive, extremely good natured, and an agreeable

companion. He was honoured by the ſociety of the prince of Wales, with whom he lived much laſt ſummer at Brighton, and he was a great favourite with the duke of York. The prince of Wales was extremely affected, and ſhed tears when he heard of his death. Colonel M. was rather particular in his dreſs, but always remarkably neat and clean. His attention to dreſs did not prepoſſeſs in his favour, but no one ever knew him without being attached to him. He was remarkable ſome years ago for dreſſing like the late duke of Hamilton: called the duke of Hamilton's double, his ſhadow, &c.

Col. Montgomery's body remained at Chalk Farm to inquire into the particulars, and crowds of perſons were all day viewing the ſpot where col. M. fell, which was covered with blood.

In conſequence of this unfortunate duel, ſir Richard Ford cauſed capt. Macnamara to be put under an arreſt of the civil power; but as he was unable to be removed, he was permitted to remain in his apartments at Blake's hotel, Jermyn-ſtreet.

Several perſons concerned in this fatal tranſaction, were examined before ſir Rich. Ford, and ſome of them ordered to be detained.

Mr. Andrews, the ſurgeon, at the requeſt of ſir Richard Ford, went to examine the nature of the wound which had produced the death of colonel Montgomery, and reported that a piſtol ball had fractured the fourth rib on the right ſide, and entered the cavity of the cheſt. Captain Macnamara is wounded in the abdomen, and though ſtill living, his fate is very uncertain. Townſend, the Bow-ſtreet officer, was placed in the houſe.

Forgery on the Bank of Liſbon.

THE following are the particulars of an alarming forgery attempted to be practiſed on the bank of Liſbon; and which, by patience, ingenuity, and perſeverance, has been happily fruſtrated. The preſent offence, it is ſtated, compriſed a ſcene of magnitude far beyond the conſideration of wealth, viz. *a plan to revolutionize the Brazils*, and render it independant of the crown of Portugal; which was to be effected by the circulation of counterfeit money, and the diſſemination of Paine's, '*Rights of Man*,' though we cannot perceive how the means, in the hands of ſuch agents, could anſwer the end. The contriver is a Brazilian, Joze Borges de Barros, a man who is repreſented as poſſeſſing aſtoniſhing intellectual powers, but rendered dangerous to ſociety by a baſe perverſion of principle; quick in conception, of indefatigable perſeverance, and determined execution. Having for former malpractices felt the ſcourge of the law, Barros aimed at the total ſubverſion of all order and ſubordination. Fortunately he failed, and then turned his thoughts to forgery, and was detected; but owing to the misjudged precipitation of injudicious inexperience, he eſcaped with the trifling puniſhment of being ſent out of the country as an alien. Deſpiſing danger, he returned, and renewed his depredations in the aſſociation of Silveſter Godlia, a Portugueſe. John Farrell, a printer, ſometime ſince confined in Coldbath-fields priſon, and a man named Gillington, who has been a united Iriſhman. In May laſt, Gillington, and one John Fennell, were brought from Liverpool on a charge of forging and circulating ſmall bank notes; when, at the inſtance of the gentlemen of the bank, Gillington was, from neceſſity, admitted as an approver againſt his companion Fennell, who was in conſequence executed at Newgate on the 23d of June laſt. Theſe four dangerous men continued proceeding in their operations, till they were detected by the following providential occurrence:

On Sunday the 2d of January laſt, his excellency, Mons. de Lima (the then Portugueſe ambaſſador) called at mr. Bond's in Sloane-ſtreet, accompanied by a reſpectable tradeſman at the weſt end of the town, who ſtated, that by accident he had ſeen a printer caſting off an immenſe quantity of notes, which he knew were forged notes upon the bank of Liſbon, but of which the

printer

printer was completely ignorant. M. de Lima then requeſted mr. Bond's advice reſpecting the meaſures proper to be purſued in an affair of ſuch importance to the country he repreſented, obſerving, that as he had before unfortunately failed in bringing offenders to juſtice, under ſimilar circumſtances, he ſhould be ſorry, through any miſmanagement, his endeavours were again fruſtrated; whereupon mr. Bond remarked to his excellency, 'that in matters of ſimilar deſcription, ſucceſs was only the reſult of caution, patience, and perſeverance; that no alarm ſhould be given; and that the greateſt care ſhould be taken to avoid apprehending the parties too haſtily, until the whole was mature, otherwiſe, as they well knew they had as yet committed no offence puniſhable in this country, they would deſpiſe the attempt, as they had done before; but that if he acquieſced in the above, his excellency might be aſſured that his wiſhes would be ultimately accompliſhed, and the offenders rendered amenable.'

M. de Lima expreſſed his chearful concurrence; and the unwary printer was privately ſent for, who diſcovered that Farrell was the only active agent; in conſequence of which Farrell was watched, and every proceeding minutely and daily reported to M. de Lima and mr. Bond for upwards of two months. By this report it appeared, that ſome Portugueſe in this country were the principal agents in carrying on the forgery, which amounted to 40,000l. in Liſbon notes of 5l. each, all of which were firſt intended to be carried by the packet to Liſbon for circulation; but it was finally agreed that Farrell and Gillington ſhould convey the notes to Liſbon, on board of the Antwerp ſchooner, of London, George Dickinſon commander, in which veſſel they had taken their paſſage, and had each paid twelve guineas. In conſequence of this important communication, M. de Lima and mr. Bond conſulted together, and the following letter was diſpatched to Liſbon by the ambaſſador, immediately upon the Antwerp leaving the river Thames.

LONDON, 15th FEB. 1803.

'In addition to my former letter on the ſubject of the forged notes, I now with certainty acquaint you, that by the ſchooner Antwerp, George Dickinſon commander, of the burthen of 90 tons, which ſailed from London this day, and is bound to Liſbon, there are on board of her two men, named John Farrell and James Gillington, of the following deſcription, both equally guilty of forging 8000 notes of the Liſbon bank, and which notes you will find in their cuſtody, as they are carrying them thither for the purpoſe of circulation, to ſome perſon who has employed them, who will well reward them for their labour. When you firſt ſecure both theſe men, and which muſt be done in a very prompt and determined manner, great care muſt be taken to prevent their throwing the notes overboard, for the purpoſe of ſinking them, which they certainly will attempt, if they have an opportunity, and unleſs their hands are firſt ſecured to prevent it. It is probable they may conceal the notes in the linings of ſome of the clothes they wear, all of which ſhould be moſt ſcrupulouſly examined, even their ſhirts, ſhoes, ſtockings, hat, &c. as well as their clothes, and every thing elſe contained in their packages, boxes and trunks; and all which packages, boxes, and trunks, ſhould likewiſe be carefully examined, to diſcover any drawer or concealment they may have.'

[*Then follows a deſcription of both.*]

The Antwerp ſailing from the river Thames on Tueſday, the 15th of February, arrived in the Downs on the following morning, where ſhe was detained ſixteen days by contrary winds; ſhe then ſailed with Farrell and Gillington, whoſe ſurpriſe and conſternation can be eaſier imagined than deſcribed, when, on entering the port of Liſbon, on the 16th of March laſt, the police officers came on board, and, by ſtrictly purſuing the inſtructions ſent them from London, Farrell and Gillington were ſecured, and forged notes to the amount of 40,000l. found on the perſon of the latter, and in a private drawer at the bottom

bottom of one of their trunks. M. de Lima being at this period ſucceeded in the embaſſy for his court by the chevalier de Souza Countinho, his excellency received lately, advices of the proceedings of his government at Liſbon, which fully corroborated the before mentioned particulars.

Mr. Bond in conſequence gave directions for the apprehenſions of Joze Borges de Barros and Silveſter Godlia, and in the poſſeſſion of Godlia the remainder of the forged notes were found, together with 1000 others, which had proved defective. A man named Alexander Aſſupard de Barros has been apprehended at Liſbon, of whoſe connexion in this tranſaction there can be no doubt, from letters with his ſignature found in the poſſeſſion of Borges. It is worthy of remark, that among ſome ſnuff in a paper which Gillington had, were traces of a plan of the dimenſions of the city of Liſbon, repreſenting Ribeira Nova (or wharfs), as far as the arſenal and the ſtreets, by which plan (the diſpatch ſtates) it is wonderful how eaſily Gillington, who had never been in Liſbon before, marked in writing the ſtreets, ſquares, public buildings, and houſes for which he was to inquire, and confeſſed that this plan was given him by Borges de Barros that it might not be known he was in alliance with Aſſupard de Barros, for whom he was principally to ſearch. The diſpatch from Liſbon further ſtates, that the veſſel in which the forged notes were found, together with the cargo, is likewiſe detained.

Thus a ſcheme, ingeniouſly planned and fraught with deſtruction to commercial credit, has, by prudence and caution, been moſt happily defeated; and from the indefatigable exertions of M. de Lima, the chevalier de Souza, and mr. Bond, they are entitled to the grateful thanks of their reſpective countries.

Trial of Captain Macnamara.

Old Bailey.---April 22.

JAMES Macnamara was indicted for man-ſlaughter, in killing Robert Montgomery, eſq. in a duel which took place between them, on the evening of the 6th of April laſt.

Mr. Knapp opened the caſe on the part of the proſecution, and ſaid, that the offence of which the priſoner ſtood charged by this indictment, was that of manſlaughter, in having killed col. Montgomery in a duel. It was unneceſſary for him to make any obſervations on the nature of his offence, or on the law which applied to it, becauſe the jury would hear obſervations upon theſe topics from the much ſuperior authority of the bench; neither ſhould he make any comments on the circumſtances of the caſe, leſt they might poſſibly excite a prejudice which the evidence afterwards might not warrant. Nor was it neceſſary for him to deſire that the jury might diſmiſs from their attention, every thing they might have peruſed either by way of account of evidence, or commentary on this caſe, in the public prints; he knew from the experience he had already of the manner in which the jury had diſcharged their duty in that court, that they underſtood it too well, to pay any attention to any thing they might have heard out of court upon this caſe, and that they would be governed entirely by the evidence as it ſhould appear before them now upon trial. The charge, although not of the deepeſt ſpecies of homicide, was yet of a very grave and ſerious nature to ſociety, and one which demanded the ſerious conſideration of a court of juſtice; but the queſtion which the jury had to try was a very plain and a very ſhort one---it was this, whether the unfortunate gentleman who loſt his life, as was ſtated already, did ſo loſe it in conſequence of the rencontre with the unfortunate gentleman at the bar; if the jury ſhould be of opinion that the ſhot he received at that rencontre was the cauſe of his death, there could be no queſtion but that the priſoner was guilty of that which the law called manſlaughter, and which was properly deſcribed in this indictment. Both theſe unfortunate gentlemen, the deceaſed and the priſoner, were men of rank, the deceaſed a colonel, and the priſoner a captain

in

in the navy, and they were alſo the objects of the affection of thoſe who knew him. He had nothing to ſay againſt the priſoner further than related to his having given to the deceaſed his death blow in a duel, for he was only the inſtrument of the family of the deceaſed, who brought this caſe forward for the determination of a court of juſtice, and he had nothing to do but to lay the caſe before the jury, and they, under the direction of the bench, would diſpoſe of it upon the evidence according to the rules of law. He then proceeded to recite the circumſtances of the caſe as they appeared in evidence, and ſaid that he ſhould prove the caſe as he ſtated it, and then he ſhould leave it for the jury to draw the concluſion.—He felt no anxiety at all upon the ſubject, neither did thoſe who ſent him into court to conduct the caſe; their only wiſh was that the law ſhould be adminiſtered, and he had no doubt that the jury would give that verdict which the law would call upon them to give upon the evidence, and which the intereſts of ſociety called upon them to give; and he could not help expreſſing a hope that the event of this trial, thus brought about by a fatal accident, would be of ultimate advantage to ſociety, by cauſing the evil which produced it to be diminiſhed. Mr. Knapp then called his witneſſes.

Wm. Sloane, Stephen Sloane, and Wm. Smyth, eſqrs. and lord Burgherſh gave teſtimony as to the origin of diſpute, as related at the coroner's inqueſt.

Charles Smith, eſq.—I was in the park, on Wedneſday, the 6th of April, in the afternoon. I was going between the barrier and the road. I ſaw the deceaſed, colonel Montgomery there, with other gentlemen; four or five other gentlemen were riding by the barrier. At that time two dogs were fighting, they had been fighting before I come up. Colonel Montgomery, whom I had ſeen before, turned back and got off his horſe, and, ſtanding over the dogs, he ſaid, he would knock the dog down. He did not ſtrike one of the dogs; they ſeparated. Captain Macnamara then rode up, and ſaid to colonel Montgomery, 'if you do knock the dog down, you muſt take the conſequence, or knock me down too.' Colonel Montgomery then ſaid, 'why did not you call your dog off.' Captain Macnamara replied, 'no, ſir, I do not chuſe to call my dog off, and I will not be dictated to by you or any man.' Colonel Montgomery got on his horſe immediately. He then ſaid, 'well, ſir if your dog fights mine, I repeat to you, I will knock him down, and you are very welcome to know where to find me—as a gentleman you might have called your dog off.' Captain Macnamara ſaid 'no, ſir, I did not like to call my dog off. I choſe to let him fight,' and I tell you again, I will not be dictated to by you or any man. I ought to know, now, ſir, where to find you for what you have already ſaid.' At this time different perſons came up, ſo that I had not an opportunity of hearing what paſſed. I did not know colonel Montgomery before, though I had ſeen him; nor did I know captain Macnamara.

On croſs-examination by mr. Garrow, he ſaid, he was not called on to be examined before the coroner; he was called on to be examined before ſir Richard Ford.—I did not go before ſir Richard Ford of my own accord; he ſent for me, and I went to him. I know nothing at all of either of the parties.

The caſe for the proſecution being cloſed, and the priſoner called upon for his defence, he begged permiſſion to ſit while he read what he had to addreſs to the court. This being granted, captain Macnamara read a written paper, of which the following is a copy:

'*Gentlemen of the jury.*

'I appear before you with the conſolation that my character has already been delivered, by the verdict of a grand jury, from the ſhocking imputation of murder; and that although the evidence againſt me was laid before them, without any explanation of evidence of the ſenſations which brought me into my preſent unhappy ſituation, they made their own impreſſion; and no charge of criminal homicide was found againſt me. I was delivered at once from the whole effect of the indict-

ment. I therefore now ſtand before you upon the inquiſition only, taken before the coroner, upon the view of the body, under circumſtances extremely affecting to the minds of thoſe who were to deliberate on the tranſaction, and without the opportunity, which the benignity of the law affords me at this moment, of repelling that inference of even ſudden reſentment againſt the deceaſed, which is the foundation of this inqueſt of manſlaughter.

'This origin of the difference, as you ſee it in the evidence, was inſignificant: the heat of two perſons, each defending an animal under his protection, was natural, and could not have led to any ſerious conſequences. It was not the deceaſed's defending his own dog, or his threatening to deſtroy mine, that led to the fatal cataſtrophe. It was the defiance, alone, which moſt unhappily accompanied what was ſaid: Words receive their interpretation from the avowed intention of the ſpeaker.—The offence was forced upon me by the declaration, that he invited me to vindicate the offence, by calling upon him for ſatisfaction.—'If you are offended with what has paſſed you know where to find me.' Theſe words, unfortunately repeated and reiterated, have over and over again been conſidered by criminal courts of juſtice as ſufficient to ſupport an indictment or a challenge. Theſe judgments of courts are founded upon the univerſal underſtandings and feelings of mankind, and common candour muſt admit that an officer, however deſirous to avoid a quarrel, cannot refuſe to underſtand what even the grave judges of the law muſt interpret as a provocation and a defiance. I declare, therefore, moſt ſolemnly, that I went into the field from no reſentment againſt the deceaſed; nothing, indeed, but infanity could have led me to expoſe my own life to ſuch imminent peril, under the impulſe of paſſion, from ſo inadequate a cauſe as the evidence before you exhibits, when ſeparated from the defiance which was the fatal ſource of miſchief; and I could well have overlooked that too, if the world, in its preſent ſtate, could have overlooked it alſo. I went into the field, therefore, with no determination or deſire to take the life of my opponent, or to expoſe my own. I went there in hopes of receiving ſome ſoothing ſatisfaction for what would otherwiſe have expoſed me in the general feeling and opinions of the world. The deceaſed was a man of popular manners, as I have heard, and with very general acquaintance; I, on the other hand, was in a manner a ſtranger in this great town, having been devoted, from my infancy, to the duties of my profeſſion in diſtant ſeas. If, under theſe circumſtances, words which the deceaſed intended as offenſible, and which he repeatedly invited to be reſented, had been paſſed by and ſubmitted to, they would have paſſed from mouth to mouth; but they have been even exaggerated at every repetition, and, paſſive, my honour muſt have been loſt.

'Gentlemen, I am a captain of the Britiſh navy. My character you can only hear from others; but to maintain any character in that ſtation, I muſt be reſpected. When called upon to lead others into honourable dangers, I muſt not be ſuppoſed to be a man who had ſought ſafety, by ſubmitting to what cuſtom has taught others to conſider as a diſgrace. I am not preſuming to urge any thing againſt the laws of God, or of this land. I know that, in the eye of religion and reaſon, obedience to the laws, though againſt the general feelings of the world, is the firſt duty, and ought to be the rule of action; but, in putting a conſtruction upon my motives, ſo as to aſcertain the quality of my actions, you will make allowances for my ſituation. It is impoſſible to define in terms the proper feelings of a gentleman, but their exiſtence has ſupported this happy country for many ages, and ſhe might periſh if they were loſt. Gentlemen, I will detain you no longer; I will bring before you many honourable perſons, who will ſpeak what they know of me in my profeſſion, and in private life, which will the better enable you to judge whether what I have offered in my defence may ſafely be received by you as truth. Gentlemen, I ſubmit myſelf entirely to your

judgments

judgments. I hope to obtain my liberty through your verdict, and to employ it with honour in the defence of the liberties of my country.'

The firſt witneſs brought forward on the part of captain Macnamara, was

Mr. Hyndes, as officer in the firſt regiment of life guards, he was preſent during a part of the time in which the altercation took place between captain Macnamara and col. Montgomery in the park---he was near enough to hear what was ſaid, and he recollected the ſubſtance of what tranſpired while he was there. The witneſs repeated the language which he heard take place, and particularly ſtated, that col. Montgomery ſaid, 'if that dog fights mine, I'll knock him down.' He heard capt. Macnamara ſay, 'why ſhould you dictate to me?' He afterwards heard col. Montgomery ſay, 'Then ſir, if you have any thing to ſay to me, you know where to find me.'

The following diſtinguiſhed perſonages and officers were then called to the character of capt. Macnamara.

Admiral lord viſcount Hood ſtated, that he knew captain Macnamara about eight or ten years:---he had the good fortune to promote him in the year 1784---he characteriſed him as a moſt excellent officer. In private life, as far as he could obſerve, captain Macnamara was a man of gentlemanly manners, good temper, and great moderation---he entertained the higheſt opinion of his merit as an officer and a gentleman, and it was in conſequence of that opinion, that he had promoted him.

Vice-admiral lord viſcount Nelſon ſtated, that he knew capt. Macnamara about nine years: during a part of that time, he was under his own command---he entertained the higheſt opinion of capt. Macnamara's merits---he always underſtood that he was a man that never would take an affront, 'but,' added his lordſhip,' 'as I here ſtand before God and my country, I never knew nor heard that he ever gave an offence to any man, woman, or child, during the nine years of my acquaintance with him.'

Admirals lord Hotham, and ſir Hyde Parker, lord Minto, general Churchill, and ſeveral other gentlemen, bore honourable teſtimony of the character of capt. Macnamara. Many other perſons were in waiting to depoſe to a ſimilar effect, but capt. Macnamara's counſel, (meſſrs. Erſkine and Garrow,) deemed it ſuperfluous to call them.

Mr. juſtice Heath then addreſſed the jury, very nearly as follows:

'*Gentlemen of the jury*,

A great deal of evidence has been gone into reſpecting the provocation---it is unneceſſary to go over it, for it is freſh in your memories---I ſhall ſay no more of it. The parties quarrelled---they met; by what appointment is not material; they fought at a conſiderable diſtance in point of time and place from the quarrel, and there, as you have heard, the deceaſed fell by a ſhot he received out of the piſtol fired by the priſoner at the bar. As to all the evidence as to character, however high that may ſtand, it ought not to influence your verdict, though, perhaps, it may have an influence on the ſentence afterwards to be pronounced---the only province you have is to ſay, whether the deceaſed did, or did not fall from the hand and act of the priſoner's own admiſſion before you.---Conſider of your verdict, gentlemen.'

The jury withdrew, and in about 20 minutes returned a verdict of---*Not Guilty*.

Capt. Macnamara was immediately liberated, and retired from court ſurrounded by a great number of friends. The captain appeared very low and weak when he firſt came into court; but apparently ſeemed to recover himſelf during the progreſs of the trial. He is a handſome man, and has an animated and expreſſive countenance. He wore coloured clothes, and was without powder.

The Dutch ambaſſador, M. Schimmelpenninck, ſat upon the bench the whole day. Lords Nelſon, Hotham, and Minto, were likewiſe upon the bench. Lord Hood ſat in the ordinary's box, the bench being quite full before his lordſhip came.

Signe and Habor; or, Love ſtronger than Death: A Gothic Romance. [*From the Daniſh of M. Suhm.*]

'Ah! te meæ ſi partem animæ rapit
Maturior vis, quid moror alteram?
.....Non ego perfidum
Dixi ſacramentum. Ibimus, ibimus,
Utcunque præcedes, ſupremum
Carpere iter comites parati.'

KING Sigar* dwelt in Sigerſtedt, and reigned over the ſouthern part of Zealand. Bera, princeſs of Upſal, was his queen. By her he became father of Syvald, Alf, and Alger, brave warriors. Signe, his only daughter, was as renowned for beauty and underſtanding as her brothers were for courage and martial proweſs. To theſe ſhe added a firmneſs and conſtancy in her reſolutions rarely to be found in her ſex, a truth and ſincerity which were admired even in thoſe early ages, and a magnanimity which rendered her worthy of the ſceptre. She declared her intention publicly to make a vow, in the temple of Freya†, that no man ſhould looſe her virgin zone, unleſs he ſhould firſt have overcome her two brothers, Alf and Alger, in fight, and compelled them to ſue for a truce. Her eldeſt brother Syvald, widely as the fame of his heroiſm was ſpread, ſhe too fondly loved to expoſe to any danger. 'The warlike deeds of my brothers,' ſaid ſhe, 'are known on the Friſic, the Britiſh, and the Francic ſhores. There have they furniſhed food to the raven‡; there the bird of Odin ſcreams over the bodies of the ſlain.'

The Daniſh people crowded in multitudes to be preſent when Signe took this vow. She walked in ſolemn ſtate to the altar, took from her head the garland ſhe wore, and, holding it before the ſtatue of the goddeſs—'I ſwear,' ſaid ſhe, 'by thee, O Freya! who governeſt the night, and inclineſt all hearts to love, that I never take from my head this virgin crown,' (and thus ſaying, ſhe replaced it on her head) 'till a warrior ſhall woo me who ſhall prove himſelf the braveſt of men.' She now took a horn filled with mare's blood, and poured it on the image of the goddeſs, on the chariot, and the figures of the animals attached to it. Her yellow hair, which outſhone the flaming gold, floated on her ſnow white ſhoulders, and was bound with a crimſon ribband. Her large blue eyes beamed with the exalted and generous ſentiments of her ſoul; and reſembled the eyes of Odin when he glances them on his victorious warriors. The whole aſſembly raiſed a ſhout of joy, and ſtruck their ſwords upon their ſhields with ſo loud a clangour, that the birds, as they flew over, fell down with fear. With one voice exclaimed the multitude—'The vow becomes the daughter of Denmark. Signe is an heroic Dane.' Some venerable matrons alone wept and ſaid—'Signe muſt for ever remain a virgin; never will ſhe know the joys which Freya beſtows on other mortals, for her brothers are invincible.'—'Even then,' replied Signe, 'the race of my royal houſe will not fail.—'See,' ſaid the matrons, 'the moon is veiled in clouds: Freya mourns that her beloved daughter has proved faithleſs to her.'—'No; Freya mourns for Oddur*, and is willing that my love ſhould reſemble her own.'

Sigar now aroſe; he took in his hand his ſceptre, which was ſacred and venerable, not on account of the value of its materials or decorations, but from its antiquity and the heroes by which it had been borne. It was merely a knotty ſtaff of aſh, from which all the branches had been cut. Sigar waved it and ſaid—'I ſwear by this ſacred ſceptre, borne by my great anceſtors, and which was cut from the tree by the heroic

N O T E S.

* *Sigar, according to Saxo Grammaticus, was the 34th king of Denmark. The ſtory of the love adventure of his daughter Signe with Hagbarth (the ſon of Hamund, a king of Norway), and their deaths, as related by the above mentioned fabulous hiſtorian, has furniſhed the ſubject of M. Suhm's romance.*

† *Freya was the Venus of the northern mythology. She was repreſented ſitting in a chariot drawn by cats.*

‡ *The ſtandard of the ancient Danes bore the figure of a raven.*

N O T E.

* *Oddur was the huſband of Freya.—According to the northern mythology, he had left her, and ſhe continually wept his abſence.*

chieftan Dan*, with his own royal hands, that this oath of my daughter shall be observed inviolably, and that I will give her to none but to him who shall excel all others in courage and martial achievements. I will defend her with the whole force of my kingdom against all violence, and every daring attempt.' The whole assembly now exclaimed—'Sigar is worthy of Signe, and Signe is worthy of her race.'

At that time lived in Norway, in the district of Drontheim, a king named Hamund. He had four valiant sons, Hakon, Habor, Helvin, and Hamund. They had all obtained renown by long sea-excursions and great victories; Hakon especially, for he had conquered the Swedish king Hugleik, the brother of queen Bera, and placed himself on the throne of Upsal. One day, Habor came to his father Hamund, and said to him—'Father, I envy not my brother the great name he has acquired, may his fame spread to the ends of the earth! But I will not consent that mine shall be less than his: I too will merit to sit with Odin.' The old king embraced his son, and a tear flowed down his cheek—the first he had shed since he had wept over the grave of his beloved queen Alvilda. 'I know,' said he, 'the valour of the Normans; thus must a Norwegian think I cannot sufficiently thank thee, great father Odin, that the sons thou hast given me resemble me. My ships, my warriors, my swords, my shields, my darts, are ready: choose the best of them; choose as many as thou will, and carry the glory of Norway through the world. But, tell me, whom wilt thou attack, that thy renown may equal that of thy brother?

Habor was long silent: his cheeks glowed with an anxious flame: at length he said—'The Danish Freya, Signe the daughter of Sigar, has made a vow that she will marry the warrior who shall be able to overcome her brothers in fight. She means to continue for ever a virgin, and defies us with the scornful pride of her race, with Danish pride. But this hand shall combat, conquer, and obtain the prize.'

The aged Norman turned pale.—'Rash youth,' said he, 'thou rushest upon certain death. But this I reck not: for, though thou shouldst fall without victory, thou wilt not without glory. Yet thou riskest the honour of Norway. The Danish heroes are fierce as bears robbed of their young. They know not flight. How often have I seen their furious valour in the martial encounter! They fought by my side, but never yet against me; for much more do I wish the Danes to be my friends than my enemies. Desist from your purpose my Habor, and contend not in vain against the sons of war.'

'Signe is the prize,' exclaimed Habor, while his eyes sparkled with redoubled fire. 'Fame vaunts her virtues and her beauty. Norway cannot lose her honour, though I should fall. It is honourable to fall by Alf and Alger; and Norway has a thousand warriors, as brave as I, who will avenge my death. I will fight, though more than mortal force opposed me: Signe is the prize!'

'I recognise the Norman,' replied the king, 'I recognise my son. Immoveable in his resolution, he defies danger, terror, death, and fate. Go my son, thy valour be thy conductor.—Living or dead, thou wilt do me honour. Thou art the image of thy mother Alvilda: thou hast her beauty heightened by manly vigour and martial courage.' The old man embraced him.—'May fortune follow thee,' said he, 'and Odin and the fates be thy guides!'—Habor withdrew from the arms of his father, hastily retired, and said to himself when he was alone—'Whether living or dead, I will be worthy of Hamund.'

A fleet was now fitted out with all expedition, and in a short time a hundred well-appointed vessels were assembled at the mouth of the Nidelbe. They were manned with brave and chosen warriors; the youth of Norway flocked to them from every part, for all were anxious to share in this heroic enterprise, and derive honour from the conquest of the hitherto invincible people. The

Telleboan

NOTE.

* *The founder, according to the northern traditions, of the kingdom of Denmark.*

Telleboans came with their bows, the inhabitants of Hordeland with their two-edged axes, and thoſe of Drontheim with their broad ſwords. The ſails of the ſhip which carried Habor were of ſilk of a deep gold colour, to ſignify the fire that blazed in his breaſt, as alſo the courage with which he would brave every danger. His ſhield was white, with a golden border. On it was repreſented a bear conflicting with a wild boar. The wind was favourable, and in eleven days they reached the Belt, and the next day the river which flowed up to Sigerſtedt. There Habor landed with twelve of his braveſt attendants.

When he approached the city, a ſentinel called to him, and demanded wherefore he was come.—'My name,' ſaid he, 'is Habor; I ſeek Sigar, and propoſe to win his daughter in combat.' The ſentinel laughed aloud:—'Friend,' ſaid he, 'you would attempt what is impoſſible. The force of Alf and Alger is like the thunderbolt. But wait a ſhort time: I will inform the king. He will not be offended at your raſh and abſurd wiſh to fall by the hands of his ſons.'

The ſentinel haſtened to his ſovereign.—'Hail!' ſaid he, 'king Sigar. Without are thirteen valiant Normans. Their aſpect is fierce, and fire ſparkles in their eyes. Their leader, Habor, demands Signe or death. Bera, the queen, burſt into a contemptuous laugh—'Now,' ſaid ſhe, 'ſhall I be revenged, if not of Hakon, at leaſt of Hakon's brother. Hakon drove my brother Hugleik from his throne, on which he ſits, arrayed in the ſplendor purchaſed with his treaſures, and, with my brother's ſilver horn in his hand, devotes the name of Hugleik to the ſcorn of his inſulting court. But by Alf and Alger ſhall Habor fall; the ravens ſhall drink his blood, and afterwards ſhall the turn of Hakor arrive.'

Thus proudly ſpoke the queen; but Sigar turned pale, for he was no warrior. He had made ſome naval expeditions in his youth, more from compliance with the cuſtom of the age than from martial inclination. He therefore ſaid—'I could not have expected this challenge. The Danes and Norwegians are both brave, and from time immemorial have been friends to each other. Great is the proweſs of Alf and Alger; but the valour of Habor is alſo known through all the regions of the north. The vow, however, ſhall be fulfilled; and I truſt that Odin will ſtill continue to extend his favour and protection to Denmark.'

'This is ſpoken as becomes a king,' rejoined Bera. 'Habor ruſhes on certain death. Shall not the Daniſh and Swediſh royal blood, which flows in the veins of my ſons, animate them to vanquiſh a wretched Norwegian freebooter?'

Nothing more was now ſaid. The ſentinel received orders to admit the ſtangers, and Habor entered the palace of Sigar with the air of Balder*, when he walks in Valhalla†. Sigar and all his warriors aroſe to ſalute him. A kind of ſhuddering ſeized Sigar, and Bera herſelf felt a tremor. Sigar extended to him his hand.

'Welcome, ſaid he, 'great northern hero—hero from a friendly country—be ſeated by my ſide. We will ſpare neither beer nor mead while thou ſhalt remain at my court: thou art worthy to be our gueſt.'

'King of the Danes,' anſwered Habor, 'I hate idleneſs; my ſoul cannot remain inactive, and victory follows my banners. You know my purpoſe: your warriors muſt have told it to you.'

'I know it,' ſaid the king, with a half-ſtifled ſigh; 'but Alf and Alger are now not with us. For a ſhort time they are employed in an expedition to the Wendean ſhores, where they bathe themſelves in the blood of robbers. Remain, however, here: my daughter ſhall bring you a horn full of mead.'

Habor now ſat in ſilence, while all admired the countenance and demeanour of the hero. Sigar looked on him

NOTES.

* *The ſon of Odin, one of the moſt beautiful of the gods, correſponding to the Apollo of the Greeks.*

† *The abode of the ſouls of heroes after death; the Elyſium of the northern mythology.*

with

with fear and anxiety, Bera with hatred and malignant hopes of revenge, and the chiefs aſſembled at the court with reverence. Habor turned his eyes on the white ſhields, the ſhining ſwords, and blood-beſprinkled banners. Fancy pictured to him Signe; the Norwegians haſtening to welcome him with ſhouts of victory; and Alf and Alger extended at his feet. In his reverie, he thought he ſaw blood dropping from the ſwords and ſhields.—'A happy omen!' exclaimed he, tranſported beyond himſelf, and with a voice like thunder. The knees of Sigar ſmote together, and Bera could ſcarcely breathe.

Signe now entered with the ſilver-tipped horn in her ſnow-white hand. She approached Habor; two female attendants bore up her train. In it, and in her veſt, were embroidered in gold, by her own hands, the heroic deeds of her brothers.

'Habor, brother of Hakon,' ſaid the queen in an angry voice, and with eyes ſparkling with hatred,—'Signe brings thee the fatal draught, the prelude of thy death.' Habor ſtarted, and would have anſwered the queen, had not his whole ſoul been enchained to Signe the moment he gazed on her beauty. He took the horn, preſſed her hand, and, with the liquor, drank in love. She inclined her head with indeſcribable grace when ſhe gave him the horn, and ſaid, with downcaſt eyes,—'Healthful be your draught!'—'Poiſonous!' exclaimed the queen with violence.'—A gueſt,' ſaid Signe,' demands our hoſpitality and reſpect.'

Love and courage now filled the heart of Habor. 'Signe,' ſaid he to himſelf, 'thou art worthy of the braveſt hero, and thou ſhalt be mine.' Signe departed with light and graceful ſteps: and Habor followed her with his eyes, enraptured. He ſighed for the firſt time in his life—'Perhaps,' ſaid he, 'I ſhall fall, and Signe ſhall not be mine?'—But immediately his manly courage revived.—'I will not fear,' exclaimed he: 'inſpired as I am with the love of glory and of Signe, victory is certain!'

(To be continued.)

Voyage in Search of La Peroufe. *(Continued from page 164.)* *With an Engraving of the Admiralty Iſlands, accurately copied from the Paris Original.*

CONTENTS.

Approach to the Admiralty Iſlands—Interview with the natives to the Eaſternmoſt of them----Paſs the Hermit Iſlands----The Exchequer Iſlands and New Guinea----Anchor at Amboyna----Arrival at the Bay of Rocks----Landing and Interview with the Savages.

OMITTING ſeveral nautical remarks, and tranſient notices of ſubjects of natural hiſtory, we now come to July 29, 1792, on which day the ſhips approached the eaſternmoſt of the Admiralty iſlands. On this occaſion, 'captain Huon waited on the general, early the next morning. He was of opinion, that we ſhould viſit the iſland ENE of that we had coaſted. In fact, according to one of the depoſitions which had been ſent to the commander of the expedition, it was on the moſt eaſterly iſland that the ſavages had been ſeen clothed in the uniform of the French marine. About the middle of the day we were within 2,500 toiſes of that iſland, and ſaw ſome of the natives coming toward the beach. Some huts were ſeen among the cocoa-nut trees. Other iſlanders ſoon appeared on the ſouth-eaſt point; and their number increaſed as we approached them. Some canoes lay upon the ſand, and we hoped to ſee the natives launch them, in order to meet us; but they made no diſpoſitions for that purpoſe. As the general wiſhed to have an interview with them, we went under the lee of the iſland, where we found but little ſhelter, it being of ſmall extent. A crowd of natives now appeared. Some ran along the ſhore; others kept their eyes directed toward our ſhips, inviting us by ſigns to come on ſhore, and expreſſing their joy by ſhouting. Some of them launched a canoe, but heſitated for ſome time to come near our ſhip, and paddled toward the Eſperance which was more to windward. This little canoe was furniſhed

View of the Interior Part of the Island.

niſhed with an out-rigger, and had on board ſeven natives, who almoſt immediately returned on ſhore.

'At half paſt one o'clock we brought to, and diſpatched from each ſhip a boat, with different articles, to be diſtributed among the inhabitants of that iſland. While the boats were approaching the land as near as they could, the frigates were in readineſs to protect them, in caſe of an attack from the ſavages; for the perfidy, which the inhabitants of the moſt ſoutherly of the Admiralty iſlands had practiſed on Carteret, gave us ſome apprehenſions with regard to the intentions of thoſe. That voyager tells us, that in September 1767, when he diſcovered the ſouthern part of that archipelago, the ſavages attacked him with two volleys of arrows, notwithſtanding the marks of friendſhip which he had laviſhed upon them.

'This iſland was cultivated to the very ſummit. Several pieces of land were fenced in, which made us believe that the inhabitants were acquainted with the right of property. The whole iſland preſented the appearance of a little round mountain, the baſe of which was adorned with beautiful plantations of cocoa-nut trees, while its more elevated parts appeared to be allotted to the cultivation of different roots, which alſo furniſh food to the inhabitants.

'When the boats came within about fifty toiſes of the ſhore, they found no bottom with thirty fathoms of line; and the reefs, with which the iſland is bordered, prevented them from approaching nearer.

'A great number of natives advanced to the beach. We counted more than a hundred and fifty, who practiſed every means in their power, to induce us to land on their iſland; but the reefs were an obſtacle which we could not ſurmount. They threw our people ſome cocoa-nuts, and were pleaſed and aſtoniſhed to ſee with what facility they were opened with an axe.

'One of the natives, diſtinguiſhed from the reſt by a double row of little ſhells, which adorned his forehead, appeared to poſſeſs great authority. He obliged one of the natives to ſwim toward us with ſome cocoa-nuts. The fear of approaching perſons of whoſe intention he was ignorant, made the iſlander, ſwimming and defenceleſs, heſitate a moment. But the chief who, doubtleſs, was little accuſtomed to have his will diſobeyed, did not allow him to reflect. Blows from a cudgel, which he held in his hand, immediately ſucceeded his orders, and enforced inſtant obedience. We did not expect to ſee a man treated in this manner, in the midſt of a crowd of people, who appeared to be ſo little removed from a ſtate of nature. By way of comforting the poor fellow, our people gave him ſome bits of red ſtuff, a few nails, and a knife, with which he was greatly pleaſed. No ſooner had he returned to the iſland, than curioſity collected all the reſt around him, every one wiſhed to ſee our preſents. Canoes were immediately launched, many natives took to the water and ſwam, and in a ſhort time there was a great concourſe around our boats. We were ſurprized to ſee that neither the force of the ſurf, nor of the breakers, diſcouraged them from this attempt.

'There was another chief diſtinguiſhed by the ſame ornaments as he who has been already mentioned; and alſo by the blows, which he inflicted with his cudgel, on thoſe to whom he gave his orders.

'Thoſe iſlanders, who ſignified the greateſt ſatisfaction on the ſight of our nails, and ſtill more at our hatchets, had ſome difficulty in perceiving the value of our knives. At firſt they required them to be ſhut. Thoſe people gave us ſome ſpears, armed with bits of vitreous, volcanic lava, terminating in a point, and very ſharp in the edges. They alſo preſented us with combs, having only three teeth, very diſtant from each other, very heavy bracelets, formed of large ſhells, and others conſiſting of ſmall *buccinæ*, ſtrung on a fibrous ſubſtance, as ſtrong as the beſt hemp.

'When aſking for our articles in exchange for theirs, thoſe ſavages often repeated the word *capelle*. It appeared to us that this was their name for iron, which

which they preferred to every thing we could offer them.

'Like the natives of Bouka, they repeated with much juſtneſs, the French words which they heard us pronounce.

'One of their canoes was driven by the ſwell againſt one of our boats, and received ſome damage. One of our rowers taking hold of it to prevent a ſecond ſhock, a chief, miſapprehended our intention, made the ſignal to the canoe men, the greater part of whom precipitately jumped into the ſea, with a deſign to ſwim on ſhore; but they returned as ſoon as they perceived their error, and confidence was re-eſtabliſhed.

'The women kept at ſome diſtance, under the cocoa-nut trees. Their whole clothing conſiſted of a piece of mat, round their middle.

'The men were very buſy about our boats. Some ſwam toward them, ſhowing their cocoa-nuts; and others ſeemed to be attracted by curioſity; but it was ſoon diſcovered that this was not their only paſſion; for they exerted all their addreſs to get poſſeſſion of our goods. Impunity increaſed their boldneſs; and, when they miſſed their aim, they were not diſcouraged; but preſently endeavoured to ſeize ſomething elſe.

'One of thoſe thieves ſeized upon a knife; but being caught in the fact, he was obliged to give it up. This did not make him abandon his enterprize, and he loſt nothing by his failure. A flag, in which red predominated, attracted his notice: he found means to get poſſeſſion of it, and the theft was not perceived till he had got a great way from the boat, and had almoſt reached the iſland.

'A looking-glaſs having been given to one of thoſe ſavages, he contemplated his image with ſurprize; but immediately broke the glaſs, hoping, no doubt, to find in it the objects which it reflected.

'The complexion of thoſe iſlanders is black, but not very deep. Their phyſiognomy is agreeable, and not very different from that of the Europeans. Born in a fine climate, and a fertile iſland, they ſeem to be happy, if one may judge from the air of ſatisfaction which is expreſſed in all their features. The hair of their heads is criſped, and they are in the practice of removing it from every other part of the body. It appeared that the volcanic glaſs, with which they pointed their ſpears, ſupplied them alſo with razors; for they made ſigns to one of our gunners, who wore whiſkers, to ſhave them with this ſort of glaſs.

'The boats had orders to return about four o'clock. Their departure ſeemed ſenſibly to affect the natives, who redoubled their importunity in ſoliciting us to land in their iſland. All the women came to the beach, and joined their invitations to thoſe of the men. They were, no doubt, much ſurprized that they had not more ſucceſs, but the order had been given, and our boats could not delay their departure.

'It was with regret that we left thoſe people, at the moment when they had launched ſeveral canoes, loaded with cocoa-nuts, and were bringing them to us. The delicious water of thoſe fruits would have been of the greateſt utility in ſtopping the progreſs of the ſcurvy, which had already begun its ravages in both the ſhips. If our boats could have ſtopped ſome minutes, they would have procured a great number of them.

'The ſatisfaction with which thoſe iſlanders received nails, and other articles of iron, and the anxiety they ſhowed to obtain them, were proofs that they were acquainted with that metal.

'Thoſe people, at firſt, manifeſted every appearance of good faith; but they diſcovered their inclination to theft, as ſoon as they thought themſelves certain of impunity. We had occaſion to obſerve, that thoſe who were the moſt advanced in years were the boldeſt thieves.

'That little iſland, which is nearly circular, is about 25,000 toiſes in diameter, and is ſituate in 2° 18′ s lat. and 145° 46′ E lon. It is extremely populous; for we ſaw about three hundred of its inhabitants.'

Leaving this iſland, they directed their courſe E 1-4th N E, and paſſed ſo ſeveral

veral little iſlands, whoſe bearings are noted with a few incidental remarks. In the beginning of Auguſt they paſſed the Hermit iſlands, the Exchequer iſlands, and New Guinea. On the 23d they ſteered cloſe to the ſhore of New Guinea, with an intention to enter among the Moluccas by Watſon's ſtrait, but were obliged to paſs through Pitt's ſtraits, owing to the continuance of the ſouth winds. Sept. 6, they anchored at Amboyna, where their reception was rather more favourable than is uſual with the Dutch nation toward the ſhips of other nations. Several particulars are given of the ſtate and manners of this place, but none that are novel enough to require an extract. From Amboyna till they arrive at the bay of Rocks, we find only a ſeries of obſervations on bearings and diſtancances, with deſcriptions of plants, inſects, and objects of natural hiſtory. The firſt volume indeed, cloſes without affording any information reſpecting the primary object of the voyage, the diſcovery of the fate of La Perouſe.

'On anchoring at this part of New Holland, January 24, 1793, the author of the narrative landed with a few others in ſearch of natural objects, and accidentally fell in with the natives, of whom we have the following details.

'After walking at leaſt a couple of miles, we fancied we heard human voices before us. Redoubling our attention, we advanced a few ſteps, when a ſudden cry, ariſing from ſeveral voices united, iſſued from one ſpot, and we perceived through the trees, a number of the natives, moſt of whom appeared to be fiſhing on the borders of the lake. As we were unarmed, and ignorant of their intentions, we did not heſitate to return to our companions, each of whom had a muſket; and immediately croſſed through the wood, that the ſavages might not ſee us, leſt they ſhould be tempted to purſue us, on perceiving our flight.

'When we had told our men the occaſion of our return, I expreſſed my ſtrong deſire to have an interview with theſe people. It was neceſſary firſt, however, to prepare our means of defence, ſo that we might be able to avail ourſelves of them in caſe of an aſſault. Accordingly we got a few cartridges, as faſt as we could, and ſet out toward the place, where we had ſeen the natives. It was now only nine o'clock. We had gone only a few ſteps before we met them. The men and youths were ranged in front, nearly in a ſemi-circle: the women, children, and girls, were a few paces diſtant behind. As their manner did not appear to indicate any hoſtile deſign, I heſitated not to go up to the oldeſt, who accepted, with a very good grace, a piece of biſcuit I offered him, of which he had ſeen me eat. I then held out my hand to him as a ſign of friendſhip, and had the pleaſure to perceive, that he comprehended my meaning very well: he gave me his, inclining himſelf a little, and raiſing at the ſame time the left foot, which he carried backward in proportion as he bent his body forward. Theſe motions were accompanied by a pleaſing ſmile.

'My companions alſo advanced up to the others, and immediately the beſt underſtanding prevailed among us. They received with great joy the neckcloths which we offered them: the young people approached nearer to us; and one of them had the generoſity to give me a few ſmall ſhells of the whelk kind, pierced near the middle, and ſtrung like a necklace. This ornament which he called *canlaride*, was the only one he poſſeſſed, and he wore it round his head. A handkerchief ſupplied the place of this preſent, gratifying the utmoſt wiſhes of my ſavage, who advanced toward me, that I might tie it round his head for him, and who expreſſed the greateſt joy, as he lifted his hand up to feel it again and again. We wore abundance of clothes, as I have already obſerved, on account of the coldneſs of the nights; and we beſtowed the greater part on theſe iſlanders.

'The women were deſirous of coming nearer to us; and though the men made ſigns to them to keep at a diſtance, their curioſity was ready every moment to break through all other conſiderations. The gradual increaſe of confidence, however,

however, that took place, obtained them permiſſion to approach. It appeared to us very aſtoniſhing, that in ſo high a latitude, where, at a period of the year ſo little advanced as the preſent, we already experienced the cold at night to be pretty ſevere, theſe people did not feel the neceſſity of clothing themſelves. Even the women were for the moſt part entirely naked, as well as the men. Some of them only had the ſhoulders and part of the back covered with a kangarou's ſkin, worn with the hair next the body: and among theſe we obſerved two, each of whom had an infant at the breaſt. The ſole garment of one was a ſtrip of kangarou's ſkin, about two inches broad, which was wrapped ſix or ſeven times round the waiſt; another had a collar of ſkin round the neck; and ſome had a ſlender cord bound ſeveral times round the head. I afterward learned, that moſt of theſe cords were fabricated from the bark of a ſhrub of the ſpurge family, very common in this country.

'A pole-axe, which we uſed for cutting off ſome branches from the trees, excited the admiration of theſe people. As they perceived us willing to give them any thing in our poſſeſſion, they did not ſcruple to beg it; and when we granted their requeſt they were overcome with joy. They were fully ſenſible of the value of our knives, likewiſe; and received a few tin veſſels with pleaſure. When I ſhowed them my watch, it attracted their deſire; and one of them, in particular, expreſſed his wiſh to poſſeſs it: but he quickly deſiſted from his requeſt, when he found, that I was not willing to part with it.

'The readineſs with which we gave them our things, no doubt, led them to preſume, that they might take any thing belonging to us, without aſking for it: this obliged us to ſet bounds to their deſires; but we found, to our great ſatisfaction, that they returned to us, without the leaſt reſiſtance, ſuch things as we could not diſpenſe with for our own uſe.

'I had given them ſeveral articles, without requiring any thing in return: but I wiſhed to get a kangarou's ſkin, when, among the ſavages about us, there happened to be a young girl, who had one. When I propoſed to her, to give it me in exchange for a pair of pantaloons, ſhe ran away, to hide herſelf in the woods. The other natives appeared truly hurt at her refuſal, and called to her ſeveral times. At length ſhe yielded to their intreaties, and came to bring me the ſkin. Perhaps it was from timidity only, that ſhe could not prevail on herſelf to part with this kind of garment; in return for which ſhe received a pair of pantaloons, leſs uſeful to her, accorging to the cuſtoms of the ladies in this country, than the ſkin, which ſerved to cover the ſhoulders. We ſhewed her the manner of wearing them; but, notwithſtanding, it was neceſſary for us, to put them on ourſelves. To this ſhe yielded with the beſt grace in the world, reſting both her hands on our ſhoulders, to ſupport herſelf, while ſhe lifted up firſt one leg, then the other, to put them into this new garment. Deſirous of avoiding every cauſe of offence, we behaved with all the gravity we could on the occaſion.

'This party of ſavages conſiſted of two and forty, ſeven of whom were men, eight women: the reſt appeared to be their children; and among theſe we obſerved ſeveral marriageable girls, ſtill leſs clothed than moſt of the mothers. We invited them all to come and ſit near our fire; and when they arrived there, one of the ſavages informed us by unequivocal ſigns, that he had come to reconnoitre us during the night. That we might underſtand he had ſeen us aſleep, he inclined his head on one ſide, laying it on the palm of his right hand, and cloſing his eyes, and with the other he pointed out the ſpot, where we had paſſed the night. He then acquainted us, by ſigns equally expreſſive, that he was at the time on the other ſide of the brook, whence he obſerved us. In fact, one of us had been awakened about the middle of the night by a ruſtling among the branches, and had even fancied, that he heard ſome broken off: but, being greatly fatigued, he had ſoon fallen aſleep again, perſuaded it was a kangarou, that had

come

come to viſit us. Our fire had been a guide to this native, whom the party had ſent to reconnoitre us: while we had ſlept with the utmoſt tranquillity, notwithſtanding we had been at the mercy of theſe ſavages the whole night. One of the men that accompanied us, then ſaid, in the evening, at ſun-ſet, he perceived ſome ſmoke on the other ſide of the lake, whence he preſumed, that ſome of the natives were aſſembled there, but he forgot to mention it to us, when we joined them.

'We were deſirous of ſhowing theſe ſavages the effects of our fire-arms, after having given them to underſtand, that they had nothing to fear. They appeared, however, to be a little frightened at the report.

'Theſe people have woolly hair, and let their beards grow. In the children, the upper jaw advances conſiderably beyond the lower; but ſinking as they grow up, both jaws are nearly even in the adult. Their ſkin is not of a very deep black; but no doubt they conſider extreme blackneſs as a beauty, for, in order to heighten this colour beyond its natural ſtate, they rub themſelves over, particularly on the upper part of the body, with powdered charcoal.

'On their ſkin, particularly on the breaſt and ſhoulders, may be obſerved tubercles ſymmetrically arranged, exhibiting ſometimes lines four inches in length, at other times points placed at different diſtances. The application, by which theſe riſings were produced, had not deſtroyed the cellular membrane, however, for they were of the ſame colour as the reſt of the ſkin.

'The cuſtom of extracting two of the front teeth of the upper jaw, which, from the accounts of ſome voyagers, had been ſuppoſed general among the inhabitants of this country, certainly has not been introduced into this tribe; for we did not ſee one among them, in whom a ſingle tooth of the upper jaw was wanting; and indeed they had all very good teeth.

'One of the ſailors, that accompanied us, thought he could not regale them better than with a glaſs of brandy; but, accuſtomed to drink nothing but water, they quickly ſpit it out, and it ſeemed to have given them a very diſagreeable ſenſation.

'Theſe ſavages, going completely naked, are liable to wound themſelves, particularly in the lower extremities, when they paſs through the woods. We obſerved one, who walked with difficulty, and one of whoſe feet was wrapped up in a piece of ſkin.

'I had not perceived the young girls for ſome time, and imagined that they had all retired into the woods; but happening to look behind me, I ſaw, with ſurprize, ſeven who had perched themſelves on a ſtout limb of a tree, more than three yards from the ground, whence they attentively watched our ſlighteſt movements. As they all ſquatted on the bough, they formed a pleaſing group.

'We were at a conſiderable diſtance from the ſhore, where a boat was to wait for us, to take us on board. It was time for us to be on our way toward it. We were quitting this peaceable party with regret, when we ſaw the men and four of the youths ſeparating from the reſt, in order to accompany us. One of the moſt robuſt preſently went into the wood, whence he returned almoſt inſtantly, holding in his hand two long ſpears. As he came near, he made ſigns to us, that we need be under no apprehenſions: on the contrary it appeared as if he were deſirous of protecting us with his arms. No doubt they had left their weapons in the woods, when they came to meet us in the morning, that they might give us no alarm.

'The other natives, whom we had juſt quitted, approached our party.—Immediately on our requeſting him who carried the ſpears, to give us a ſpecimen of his dexterity, he graſped one of them with his right hand near the middle, when raiſing it as high as his head, and holding it horizontally, he drew it back toward himſelf three times following with a jerk, which gave it a very perceptible tremulous movement at each extremity, when he darted it forward near a hundred paces. The weapon, ſupported throughout its

whole length by the column of air beneath it, flew in a tolerably horizontal direction more than three-fourths of the diſtance. The tremulous motion impreſſed on it, contributed, unqueſtionably, to accelerate its progreſs, and to ſupport it no longer in the air.

'The ſavage was very ready to gratify our wiſhes, by launching his ſpear ſeveral times following. He then aimed at an object, which we pointed out to him, and every times was near enough to it, to give us a high idea of his ſkill. Preſently after another ſhowed us two holes in a kangarou's ſkin, which had been made apparently with the point of a ſpear, giving us thus to underſtand, that they employed this weapon to kill theſe animals. In reality, they launched it with ſufficient force to pierce the animal through and through.

'At length we parted with our new guides, whoſe pace was ſufficiently ſlow for us to follow them with eaſe. It ſeemed as if they were not accuſtomed to take a long walk without interruption: for we had ſcarcely been half an hour on our way, before they invited us to ſit down, ſaying *medi*; and we immediately ſtopped. This halt laſted but a few minutes, when they roſe, ſaying to us *tangara*, which ſignifies 'let us ſet off.' On this we reſumed our journey: and they made us halt again, in the ſame manner, four times, at nearly equal diſtances.

'The attention laviſhed on us by theſe ſavages aſtoniſhed us. If our paths were interrupted by heaps of dry branches, ſome of them walked before, and removed them to either ſide: they even broke off ſuch as ſtretched acroſs our way from the trees that had fallen down.

'We could not walk on the dry graſs without ſlipping every moment, particularly where the ground was ſloping; but theſe good ſavages, to prevent our falling, took hold of us by the arm, and thus ſupported us. We found it difficult to perſuade them that none of us would fall, even if unaſſiſted; and they continued, nevertheleſs, to beſtow on us theſe marks of affectionate kindneſs: nay, they frequently ſtationed themſelves, one on each ſide, to ſupport us the better. As they obſtinately perſiſted in paying us this obliging attention, we no longer declined it.

'They no doubt conceived it to be our intention to return to Port Dentrecaſteaux, for we were twice miſtaken in the road, and they both times pointed out to us that which led directly to it.'

(To be continued.)

Extracts from 'A Hiſtory of the Britiſh Expedition to Egypt;' to which is ſubjoined, a Sketch of the preſent State of that Country, and its Means of Defence. By Robert Thomas Wilſon, Lieutenant Colonel of Cavalry in his Britannic Majeſty's Service, and Knight of the Imperial Military Order of Maria Thereſa. (Concluded.)

GALLIC GRATITUDE.

THE following anecdote is related as the cauſe of Morad Bey's perſonal inveteracy againſt the French: Some of their officers of rank aſſembled at the houſe of madam Morad Bey, the widow of the great Ali Bey, who entertained them with all the hoſpitality ſhe could poſſibly manifeſt, and as they retired, preſented the young Beauharnois with a ring of conſiderable value. A few days afterwards a contribution was laid on her property of far greater extent than her proportion had previouſly been fixed at, and much beyond her means to pay. On complaint being made, ſhe received for anſwer, 'that as it was underſtood ſhe ſtill poſſeſſed very coſtly ornaments, no mitigation could be pleaded.' This exaction then appeared to be founded on the preſent ſhe had ſo generouſly, but as it proved imprudently given, to the relative of Bonaparte, with the motive of ſhewing honor to that general. As ſuch it was conſidered as the groſſeſt breach of faith and hoſpitality, nor could Morad Bey ever ſpeak of the tranſaction without the bittereſt expreſſions of indignation.

EGYPTIAN DWELLINGS.----All language is inſufficient to give a juſt idea of the

the misery of an Egyptian village.---But those who have been in Ireland may best suppose the degree, when an Irish hut is described as a palace, in comparison to an Arab's sty, for it can be called by no other name. Each habitation is built of mud, even the roof, and resembles in shape an oven. Within is only one apartment, generally of about ten feet square. The door does not admit of a man's entering upright; but, at the bottom is dug out about two feet, when in the room an erect posture is possible. A mat, some large cans to hold water, which it is the constant occupation of the women to fetch, an alkaras or drinking pitcher, made of fine porous flag, found best in Upper Egypt, near Cunitz, and in which the water is kept very cool, a rice pan, and coffee pot, are all the ornaments and utensils. Here then a whole family eat and sleep, without any consideration of decency or cleanliness, being, in regard to the latter, worse than even the beasts of the field, who naturally respect their own tenements. It was scarcely possible to witness this disgusting scene, to behold men, women, and children, so wretched, so hidious, and so abject, without reflections not very conforming to doctrines which, for the happiness of the world, should be inculcated.

The Sirocco.---This day will ever be remarkable to the Egyptian army—a Sirocco wind darkened, with a burning mist, the atmosphere; the thermometer was 120 in the shade; the ground was heated like the floor of a furnace, every thing that was metallic, such as arms, buttons, knives, &c. became burning hot; the poultry exposed to the air, and several horses and camels, died: respiration was difficult, and the lungs were parched with the fiery particles. Had the heat continued forty-eight hours, the effects would have been dreadful; but happily, as night drew on, the wind cooled, and at last changed to the north-west.

The Grand Vizier.—The grand vizier is an old man, with a very expressive and engaging countenance, but having only one eye, the other being put out in throwing the dgiredde; a silvered beard of extraordinary length and beauty, a remarkable cleanliness in person, gave him a majestic and pleasing appearance, while the affability and particular elegance of his manners, operated irresistibly in his favour; nor was this impression even diminished by a more intimate knowledge of his character; brave, loyal, and humane: if not endowed with the most splendid talents, he ornamented by his virtues the high dignity he was invested with.

The account of the pyramids, and the sphinx, though well worthy of attention, is too long to be extracted; but we give with pleasure the following description of

The Mummy Pits and Bird Pits.—About thirteen miles distant are seen the pyramids of Sacarah, which are not so large as those of Giza Under them are the celebrated mummy pits, which extend several leagues, tradition affirms as far as the great pyramids of Giza. The operation of descending into these pits is extremely disagreeable. Bedouin Arabs are the conductors, who bring the adventurers to some holes, down which they sling themselves by a rope about thirty yards, whilst the loose stones, tumbling from above, inflict the severest injuries. On reaching the bottom, they are shewn an opening like an oven, to get into which they are obliged to fall flat on their faces, and creep in that manner, or rather shove themselves backwards, their legs going necessarily first for fear of suffocation, for twenty yards, over rubbish and ruins, in total darkness. The height of the passage does not really admit of the smallest bend in the person to assist the progress. When this uncomfortable avenue is passed, the catacombs or vaults allow of a man's standing upright. In the bird pits millions of earthen pots lie, in the recesses in which the sacred birds of Egypt, particularly the Ibis, are enclosed; and occasionally the bones of animals are found. These pots are closed by a strong cement, which no air can penetrate. When broken, there drops out what is apparently a lump of burnt cinders, which proves to be the cloth in which the bodies were preserv-

ed.

ed. In almoſt all, the ſtring which bound them remains perfect; and their feathers are preſerved, with their very ſhades of colour. The mummy pits, where human bodies are depoſited, have been much ranſacked by the French; at leaſt that part which was open to their reſearches. Still ſeveral whole bodies are found even now, without penetrating far, and two or three perfect mummies have been brought to England. Indeed the Arabs, for four ſequins, would always engage to find and bring one into Cairo.

GENERAL KLEBER.—Whilſt the Britiſh camp diſplayed this feſtivity, the French lines preſented a gloomy ſcene of mourning; for as at the obſeques of general Kleber, real ſorrow again agitated every heart. It was not the muffled beat, the trappings of ceremony, the impoſing ſtiffneſs of parade, but the ſilent manlineſs of unaffected grief, which diffuſed the mournful ſolemnity. Every ſoldier, as the coffin paſſed, felt therein their benefactor's, a father's bones! a leader, whoſe intrepidity had been their admiration and example; whoſe talents had often ſecured them the victory, and who, in the hour of diſtreſs, never abandoned them; the man who, when Bonaparte deſerted, cheered their deſponding ſpirits by his paternal exhortations, and whoſe exertions were continually devoted to their welfare. They dwelt on his merits, they reflected on his fate, and Kleber became deified and adored. Had Bonaparte witneſſed this ſcene, he would have himſelf regretted, perhaps, the exclamation which he made with indignant pride, when Kleber, wiſhing to heal up ſome differences which exiſted between them, began his letter with the fraternal term of '*Camerade! Camerade! qu'eſt ce qu'il y'a de commun entre Kleber et moi?*' Fortunate was it for Bonaparte, that the hand of an aſſaſſin deprived Kleber of life. His word was paſſed, his reſolution fixed, to take ample vengeance. Nor did perſonal reſentment only urge him. The public wrong he had alſo pledged himſelf to redreſs. Neither would the aggrandiſement of his rival have humiliated him by ſervile obſequiouſneſs and dereliction from his oath. As an officer, Kleber muſt rank among the firſt; as a man he was equally eſtimable; and the trait of regard for diſcipline he diſplayed, when Bonaparte, rifling the military cheſt, leaving only a few parats or farthings, which by accident adhered, quitted the army without any previous communication, ſtripped Alexandria of artillery, and ſubjected him to all the evils which penury, diſcontent, and weakneſs could expoſe a commander to, muſt ever obtain an univerſal applauſe. Still faithful to his duty, and the ſervice he engaged in, Kleber made no public complaint or appeal. On the contrary, he even framed an apology for the man who had ſo injured him, by which generous conduct ſubordination was preſerved, and the riſing ſpirit of mutiny ſubdued; a noble ſacrifice, which expoſed himſelf to the odium of being thought a friend to the enemy of the army, for ſo Bonaparte was then deemed, and which imputation, if general Kleber's virtues had not been his own ſafeguard, would have produced the moſt fatal conſequences. Several Engliſh officers had been preſent at the proceſſion, witneſſed the tears of affection which flowed from the eyes of the ſoldiery; nor is his name ever mentioned amongſt them, without exciting feelings of regret, admiration and gratitude—at that time it was always accompanied by the vow of devotion to his cauſe. The ſkeleton of the aſſaſſin was alſo conveyed to France. This wretched being had been impaled alive, and lived in that ſtate for three days. Neither on the cutting off his hand, nor the dreadful operation which humanity and manhood revolt at, did he betray the leaſt fear. His only cry was for water, and occaſionally a curſe againſt thoſe who had betrayed him, with the hopes of pardon, into confeſſion.

GENERAL MENOU.—General Hope went into Alexandria to ſign the capitulation. General Menou received him with every mark of attention, and invited him to dinner. The repaſt was only horſe-fleſh; but thoſe who know the

French

French general, will guess that his society would amply compensate for the want of a more luxurious diet. On the morning of September the 2d, lord Keith came on shore to ratify the terms, and a capitulation was concluded, which embraced every desirable object, without unnecessarily degrading the conquered. General Menou was certainly entitled to every consideration which a brave but unfortunate officer has a right to expect from a generous enemy; and general Hutchinson knew well how to appreciate conduct which had been so honourable, and to accede every indulgence not incompatible with the interests of his country, and credit of the army. Policy obtained from him the terms of Cairo, and the noblest of motives induced his consent to these. That man who does his duty, must at the same time acquire the esteem of his adversaries, or they but ill merit their success. General Menou's defence was such as his country had every reason to be satisfied with; a longer resistance would not have been sufficiently considerate for the troops under his command, unless they voluntarily devoted themselves to render glorious, by their sacrifice, the memory of the army of the east.

Ravages of the French in Lower Egypt.—Independent of the ravages of the plague, the French have destroyed about 40,000 inhabitants, and ill treated, in almost every place, the women: and yet general Desaix's conquest of that country has been extolled in raptures, as glorious to the French arms and to humanity.

We cannot however conclude without repeating our earnest recommendation of this work to the attention of our readers, whom it must highly gratify, as well on account of its literary and philosophical, as of its historical and political merits.

Anecdotes of the Lives, Manners, and Economy of the Animal Creation.— *(Continued from page 99.)*

Owls.

M. CRONSTEDT has recorded a very singular instance of the attachment of these birds to their young. This gentleman resided several years on a farm in Sudermania, near a steep mountain, on the summit of which two eagle owls had their nest. One day, in the month of July, one of the young, having quitted the nest, was seized by some of his servants. This bird, after it was caught, was shut up in a large hen-coop, and the next morning M. Cronstedt found a young partridge lying dead before the door of the coop. He immediately concluded that this provision had been brought thither by the old owls, which he supposed had been making search in the night-time for their lost young one, and had been led to the place of confinement by its cry. This proved to have been exactly the case, by the same mark of attention being repeated every night for fourteen days. The game which the old ones carried to it consisted principally of young partridges, for the most part newly killed, but sometimes a little spoiled. One time a moor-fowl was brought so fresh, that it was still warm under the wings. A putrid lamb was also brought, probably what had been spoiled by laying a long time in the nest of the old owls, and they brought it merely because they had no better provision at the time.

M. Cronstedt and his servant tried to watch several nights, in order that they might observe through a window when this supply was deposited; but their plan did not succeed; and it would appear that these owls, which are very sharp-sighted, had discovered the moment when the window was not watched, as food was found to have been deposited for the young before the coop that very night.

In the month of August this care ceased; but that period is exactly the time when all birds of prey abandon their young to their own exertions.—From this instance it may be readily concluded, how much game must be destroyed by a pair of these owls, during the time that they rear their young.—And as the eatable species of the forest repair chiefly in the evening to the fields, they are particularly exposed to the

the acute ſight, and ſmell of theſe birds of the night.

PARROTS.

A male and female of this ſpecies were lodged together in a large ſquare cage. The veſſel which held their food was placed at the bottom. The male moſt commonly ſat on the ſame perch with the female, and cloſe beſide her. Whenever one deſcended for food the other always followed, and when the wants of nature were ſatisfied, they haſtened together to the higheſt perch of the cage. They paſſed four years together in this ſtate of confinement, and from their mutual attentions and ſatisfaction, it was evident that a ſtrong affection for each other had been excited. At the end of this period the female fell into a ſtate of langour, which had every ſymptom of old age; her legs ſwelled, and knots appeared upon them, as if the diſeaſe were of the nature of the gout. It was no longer poſſible for her to deſcend and take her food as formerly; but the male, ever attentive and alert in whatever concerned her, went and brought it to her, carrying it in his bill and emptying it into hers. He continued to feed her in this manner, with the utmoſt vigilance, for the ſpace of four entire months. The infirmities of his mate, however, increaſed every day; at length ſhe became no longer able to ſit upon the perch; ſhe remained now crouched at the bottom, and from time to time made a few uſeleſs efforts to regain the lower perch: the male, who remained cloſe by her, ſeconded theſe her feeble efforts with all his power. Sometimes he ſeized with his bill the upper part of her wing, to try to draw her up to him, ſometimes he took her by the bill, and attempted to raiſe her up, reiterating his efforts for that purpoſe ſeveral times. His countenance, his geſtures, his continual ſolicitude; every thing, in ſhort, indicated in this intereſting bird an ardent deſire to aid the weakneſs of his companion, and, to alleviate her ſufferings. But the ſcene became ſtill more intereſting when the female was on the point of expiring. The unfortunate male went round and round her without ceaſing: he redoubled his aſſiduities and his tender cares; he attempted to open her bill in order to give her nouriſhment: his emotion became every inſtant redoubled; he went to her and returned with the moſt agitated air, and with the utmoſt inquietude: at intervals he uttered the moſt plaintive cries; at other times, with his eyes fixed upon the female, he preſerved the moſt ſorrowful ſilence. His faithful companion at length expired: he himſelf languiſhed from that time, and ſurvived her only a few months.

Willoughby tells us of a parrot, which, when a perſon ſaid to it, 'laugh, Poll, laugh,' laughed accordingly, and the inſtant after ſcreamed out, 'what a fool to make me 'laugh!' Another grew old with its maſter, and ſhared with him the infirmities of age. Being accuſtomed to hear ſcarcely any thing but the words, 'I am ſick;' when a perſon aſked it, 'How d'ye do, Poll! how d'ye do?' 'I am ſick,' it replied in a doleful tone, ſtretching itſelf over the fire, 'I am ſick.'

Mr. Locke, in his eſſay on the human underſtanding, has related an anecdote concerning a parrot, of which, however, incredible it may appear to ſome, he ſeems to have poſſeſſed ſo much evidence, as at leaſt to have believed it himſelf. The ſtory is this: During the government of prince Maurice in Brazil, he had heard of an old parrot that was much celebrated for anſwering many of the common queſtions that were put to it, like a rational creature. It was at a great diſtance, but ſo much had been ſaid about it, that his curioſity was rouſed, and he directed it to be ſent for. When it was introduced into the room where the prince was ſitting, in company with ſeveral Dutchmen, it immediately exclaimed, in the Braziliian language, 'what a company of white men are here!' They aſked it, 'who is that man,' pointing to the prince, the parrot anſwered, 'ſome general or other.' When the attendants carried it up to him, he aſked it, through the medium of an interpreter, for he was ignorant of the language, 'From whence do you come?' the parrot anſwered,

ſwered, 'From Marinnan.' The prince aſked, 'To whom do you belong?' It anſwered, 'To a Portugueſe.' He aſked again, 'What do you do there?' It anſwered, 'I look after the chickens.' The prince, laughing, exclaimed, 'You look after chickens!' The parrot in anſwer ſaid, 'Yes, I; and I know well enough how to do it.'

This account came directly from the prince to the above author: he ſaid, that though the parrot ſpoke in a language he did not underſtand, yet he could not be deceived, for he had in the room both a Dutchman who ſpoke Brazilian, and a Brazilian who ſpoke Dutch: that he aſked them ſeparately and privately, and that both agreed very exactly in giving him the parrot's diſcourſe. If the ſtory is devoid of foundation, the prince muſt have been deceived, for there is not the leaſt doubt but he believed it.

Cock-Fighting.—Awful Death of a Cock-Fighter.

We cannot take leave of this animal without a few obſervations on the ſavage diverſion of cock-fighting, which even ſtill continues, to the diſgrace of a chriſtian nation, to be encouraged, not by the loweſt and meaneſt merely, but even by ſome that are ſtationed in the higheſt ranks of ſociety. The Shrove-Tueſday maſſacre of throwing at theſe unfortunate animals is, it is true, almoſt diſcontinued; but the cock-pit yet remains a reproach and diſgrace to the characters of Engliſhmen. The refinements that have in this country taken place in the pitting of theſe courageous birds againſt each other would ſtrike almoſt the rudeſt of the ſavage tribes of mankind with horror. The battle-royal and the Welch-main would ſcarcely be tolerated in any other country in the world. In the former an unlimited number of cocks is pitted, of which only the laſt ſurviving bird is accounted the victor. Thus, ſuppoſe there were at firſt ſixteen pair of cocks, of theſe ſixteen are killed; the remaining ſixteen are pitted a ſecond time; the conquerors of theſe are pitted a third time; the four conquerors a fourth time; and laſtly, the two conquerors of theſe the fifth time: ſo that (incredible barbarity! thirty-one cocks muſt be inhumanly murdered for the ſport and paſtime of men who bear the ſacred name of chriſtians!

Are theſe your ſovereign joys, creation's lords?
Is death a banquet for a godlike ſoul?

The tendency of this ſavage diverſion may be readily deduced from numerous inſtances of malignant paſſions created by its purſuit. We ſhall relate but one. Mr. Ardeſoif, of Tottenham, a young man of large fortune, was exceſſively fond of cock-fighting. He had a favourite cock that had won on many profitable matches; but for once loſing he was ſo enraged, that he had the bird tied to a ſpit and roaſted before a large fire. The ſcreams of the miſerable animal were ſo affecting, that ſome gentlemen who were preſent attempted to interfere; this enraged him further to that degree that he ſeized a poker, and with the moſt furious vehemence declared, he would kill the firſt man who interpoſed; but in the midſt of his aſſeverations he fell down ſenſeleſs on the ſpot, and, on taking him up, was found to be dead. Such we are aſſured were the circumſtances that attended the death of this great pillar of humanity!

The greateſt rivals the Engliſh have in the art of cock-fighting are the inhabitants of Sumatra, and ſome other parts of the eaſt. They, indeed, pay, perhaps a greater attention to the training and feeding of theſe birds than we ever did, even when that diverſion was at its height. They arm one of the legs only, not with a ſlender gaff as we do, but with a little implement in the form of a cimeter, with which the animals make moſt terrible deſtruction. The Sumatrians fight their cocks for vaſt ſums: a man has been known to ſtake his wife or his children; a ſon, his mother or ſiſters, on the iſſue of the battle. In diſputed points four arbitrators are appointed, and if they cannot agree there is no appeal but to the ſword. Some of them have a notion that their cocks are invulnerable: a father

ther on his death-bed has, under this perſuaſion, been known to direct his ſon to lay his whole property on a certain bird, fully perſuaded of conſequent ſucceſs.

Ostriches.

During the time that mr. Adanſon was at Podor, a French factory on the ſouth bank of the river Niger, he ſays, that two oſtriches, which had been about two years in the factory, afforded him a ſight of a very extraordinary nature. Theſe gigantic birds, though young, were nearly of the full-ſize.—'They were (he continues) ſo tame, that two little blacks mounted both together on the back of the largeſt. No ſooner did he feel their weight than he began to run as faſt as poſſible, and carried them ſeveral times round the village, as it was impoſſible to ſtop him, otherwiſe than by obſtructing the paſſage.—This ſight pleaſed me ſo much, that I wiſhed it to be repeated, and, to try their ſtrength, directed a full grown negro to mount the ſmalleſt, and two others the largeſt. At firſt they went at a pretty high trot, but when they became heated a little, they expanded their wings, as though to catch the wind, that they moved with ſuch fleetneſs that they ſeemed not to touch the ground. Every one muſt, one time or other, have ſeen a partridge run, conſequently muſt know that there are no men whatever able to keep up with it; and it is eaſy to imagine, that if this bird had a longer ſtep, its ſpeed would be conſiderably augmented. The oſtrich moves like the partridge, with both theſe advantages; and I am ſatisfied that thoſe I am ſpeaking of would have diſtanced the fleeteſt race-horſes that were ever bred in England. It is true that they would not hold out ſo long as a horſe, but without all doubt they would be able to perform the race in leſs time. I have frequently beholden this ſight, which is capable of giving one an idea of the prodigious ſtrength of an oſtrich, and of ſhowing what uſe it might be of, had we but the method of breaking and managing it as we do a horſe.

Affection in a Goose.

The following inſtance of warm affection in a gooſe, was communicated to the comte de Buffon, by a man both of veracity and information. The following are nearly his own words:—There were two ganders, a grey and white one (the latter named Jacquot) with three females. The two males were perpetually contending for the company of theſe three dames. When one or the other prevailed, it aſſumed the direction of them, and hindered the other from approaching. He who was the maſter during the night, would not yield in the morning, and the two gallants fought ſo furiouſly, that it was neceſſary to run and part them. It happened one day, that being drawn to the bottom of the garden by their cries, I found them with their necks entwined, ſtriking their wings with rapidity and aſtoniſhing force; the three females turned round, as wiſhing to ſeparate them, but without effect; at laſt the white gander was worſted, overthrown, and maltreated by the other. I parted them, happily for the white one, as he would otherwiſe have loſt his life. Then the grey gander began ſcreaming, and gabbling, and clapping his wings, and ran to join his miſtreſſes, giving each a noiſy ſalute, to which the three dames replied, ranging themſelves at the ſame time round him. Meanwhile poor Jacquot was in a pitiable condition, and, retiring, ſadly vented at a diſtance his doleful cries. It was ſeveral days before he recovered from his dejection, during which time I had ſometimes occaſion to paſs through the court where he ſtayed. I ſaw him always thruſt out from ſociety, and each time I paſſed he came gabbling to me. One day he approached ſo near to me, and ſhewed ſo much friendſhip, that I could not help careſſing him, by ſtroking with my hand his back and neck, to which he ſeemed ſo ſenſible, as to follow me into the entrance of the court. Next day, as I again paſſed, he ran to me, and I gave him the ſame careſſes, with which alone he was not ſatisfied, but ſeemed, by his geſtures, to deſire that I ſhould lead him to his mates. I accordingly did lead him to their quarter, and upon his arrival, he began his vociferations,

ferations, and directly addreſſed the three dames, who failed not to anſwer him. Immediately the grey victor ſprung upon Jacquot. I left them for a moment; he was always the ſtronger; I took part with my Jacquot, who was under; I ſet him over his rival; he was thrown under; I ſet him up again. In this way they fought eleven minutes, and by the aſſiſtance which I gave, he obtained the advantage over the grey gander, and got poſſeſſion of the three dames. When my friend Jacquot ſaw himſelf maſter, he would not venture to leave his females, and therefore no longer came to me when I paſſed: he only gave me at a diſtance many tokens of friendſhip, ſhouting and clapping his wings, but would not quit his companions, leſt, perhaps, the other ſhould take poſſeſſion. Things went on in this way till the breeding ſeaſon, and he never gabbled to me but at a diſtance. When his females, however, began to ſit, he left them, and redoubled his friendſhip to me. One day, having followed me as far as the ice-houſe, at the top of the park, the place where I muſt neceſſarily part with him, in purſuing my way to a wood at half a league diſtance, I ſhut him in the park. He no ſooner ſaw himſelf ſeparated from me, than he vented ſtrange cries. However, I went on my road, and had advanced about a third of the way, when the noiſe of a heavy flight made me turn round my head: I ſaw my Jacquot four paces from me. He followed me all the way, partly on foot, partly on wing, getting before me, and ſtopping at the croſs paths to ſee what way I ſhould take. Our expedition laſted from ten o'clock in the morning till eight in the evening, and yet my companion followed me through all the windings of the wood, without ſeeming to be tired. After this he followed and attended me every where, ſo as to become troubleſome, I not being able to go to any place without his tracing my ſteps, ſo that one day he even came to find me in the church. Another time, as he was paſſing by the rector's window, he heard me talking in the room; and, as he found the door open, he entered, climbed up ſtairs, and marching in, gave a loud burſt of joy, to the no ſmall affright of the family.

I am ſorry, in relating ſuch pleaſant traits of my good and faithful friend Jacquot, when I reflect that it was myſelf that firſt diſſolved the ſweet friendſhip; but it was neceſſary that I ſhould ſeparate him by force. Poor Jacquot fancied himſelf as free in the beſt apartments as in his own, and after ſeveral accidents of that kind, he was ſhut up, and I ſaw him no more. His inquietude laſted above a year, and he died from vexation. He was become as dry as a bit of wood, as I am told, for I would not ſee him, and his death was concealed from me for more than two months after the event. Were I to recount all the friendly incidents between me and poor Jacquot, I ſhould not, in four days, have done writing. He died in the third year of the reign of friendſhip, aged ſeven years, two months.

Intereſting Extracts from Mrs. Guthrie's Tour through the Taurida, or Crimea, the ancient Kingdom of Boſphorus. In Letters to her Huſband.

MISTRESS MARKET.

AS I am ſure that a miſtreſs market muſt be a curious ſubject to the poliſhed nations of Europe, I ſhall give a ſpecimen of the manner in which it is carried on, in the very words of mr. Keelman, the German merchant, which will finiſh my notes taken in the intereſting Theodocia.

The fair Circaſſians, (ſays mr. Keelman) of whom three were offered me for ſale in 1768, were brought from their own chamber into mine (as we all lodged in the ſame inn) one after another, by the Armenian merchant who had to diſpoſe of them. The firſt was very well dreſſed, and had her face covered in the oriental ſtyle. She kiſſed my hand by order of her maſter, and then walked backward and forward in the room, to ſhow her fine ſhape, her pretty ſmall foot, and her elegant carriage; ſhe next lifted up her veil, and abſolutely ſurpriſed me by her extreme

beauty. Her hair was fair, with fine large blue eyes; her nose a little aquiline, with pouting red lips; her features were regular, her complexion fair and delicate, and her cheeks, covered with a fine natural vermilion, of which she took care to convince me by rubbing them hard with a cloth. Her neck, I thought a little too long, but to make amends, the finest bosom and teeth in the world set off the other charms of this beautiful slave, for whom the Armenian asked 4000 Turkish piastres, but permitted me to feel her pulse, to convince myself that she was in perfect health, after which she was ordered away, when the merchant assured me she was a pure virgin of eighteen years of age.

He next offered him two others, older and less handsome, at 3000 piastres for the two; but these I shall not follow mr. Keelman in describing, as I am pretty sure that you would not have been a purchaser any more than the honest German; who however seems to have set a proper value on the youth and beauty of the first; although her neck was a little too long for his taste.

I was more surprised, probably, than I ought to have been (as common usage renders every thing familiar) at the perfect indifference with which the inhabitants of Caffa behold this traffic in beauty which had shocked me so much, and at their assuring me, when I seemed affected at the practice, that it was the only method parents had of bettering the state of their handsome daughters, *destined at all events to the haram;* for that the rich Asiatic gentleman, who pays 4000 piastres for a beautiful mistress, treats and prizes her as an earthly houri, in perfect conviction, that his success with the houries of paradise entirely depends on his behaviour to the sisterhood on earth, who will bear testimony against him in case of ill usage: in short, that, by being disposed of to rich Musselmen, they were sure to live in affluence and ease the rest of their days, and in a state by no means degrading in Mahometan countries, where their prophet has permitted the seraglio. But that, on the contrary, if they fall into the hands of their own feudal lords, the barbarous inhabitants of their own native mountains, which it is very difficult for beauty to escape, their lot was comparatively wretched, as those rude chieftains have very little of either respect or generosity toward the fair sex. Such is the opinion of the Crim Tartars on this curious subject; who, being Mahometans, have harams themselves, and treat their women as respectfully as any nations in Asia.

MARRIAGES AND FUNERALS.

The oriental jealousy which has turned the front of the Tauric houses to the court yard, instead of the street, and obliged the ladies to admire cattle instead of men, from their muslin windows, has done still more than all that in this country; as it has likewise covered with a veil the face of the fair, and indeed almost every thing concerning them: so that all is mystery here that relates to the sex, shut up in a modern gaeneceou or haram, only accessible to their lords and masters, who are literally so in Mahometan states, though we right Christian wives only call you so to laugh at your lordships. Marriages, we are told are made in Heaven, and lucky it is they are so, for an inhabitant of the Taurida, never sees his bride till the nuptual torch is lighted up, so that if it were not for the friendly ministry of a grave matron, or go-between (the pronuba of the ancients) who has the privilege of taking a peep at the bride, a man might marry the grandmother instead of the daughter. When a lover has acquired in this manner, intimation of a marriageable girl through the means of the privileged matron, he waits on the father (for the mother is as invisible as the daughter) and bargains for his wife in the manner of the ancients before the introduction of the dowries, by offering a valuable consideration which is here commonly a cow, and a greater or less number of sheep according to the rank of the parties: the iman, or priest, then marries the loving couple without further ceremony, and the husband carries home his beauty on the faith and taste of the Tauric pronuba.

The

The new married man entertains his companions and friends with pipes, coffee, and sherbet, on the joyful occasion; but he takes care to do it *al fresco*, before the forbidden door of the house that contains his jealous care.

If the living move along the streets of this peninsula with Asiatic stateliness and solemnity, the dead, on the contrary, are carried to the grave, at such a pace as would beat your London penny post. This assertion is by no means jocular: for we actually saw the other rate, as obliged us strangers who wished to see the ceremony, to take to our heels in a most indecent manner, to keep up with these Scythian pall-bearers. But how were we astonished to find, that it was the nearest relations of the deceased who were hurrying him to his long home, as if in fear of his recovery. This extraordinary dispatch, with which Mahometans are buried within twelve hours of their death, by express order of the prophet may have taken origin from the heat of the climate where he preached and legislated for his disciples; and I think that the lotions, envelopes, and perfumes, which he commanded on these occasions, seem to confirm the conjecture.

The coffin was covered with a plain stuff, and only ornamented, if it merited the name, with a bit of black silk, embroidered with holy passages from the Koran, thrown over one end of it; this, we were assured, was a morsel of a consecrated veil from Mecca, of great value and estimation in the eyes of true believers.

This funeral was neither accompanied by flambeaux, tapers, incense, nor church chanting; nor was a wet eye to be seen, or a groan to be heard; nay even a mourning dress, the outwark mark of grief with us, was completely wanting here, possibly from an idea of the happiness of the deceased in his new society of houries promised by Mahomet. We likewise observed, that no prayers were said during the interment; but afterward an iman sat down on his hams by the side of the grave, and seemed to be offering up orisons for the departed Musselman; a very proper time in my opinion; as the body being then covered with earth, neither the priest nor the company run any risk from putrid exhalations arising from the corpse in such a climate.

Parisian Fashions.

THE head dresses in hair become much less frequent and give way to the turbans. The latter, some time since, were almost all of them of a single colour—white, embroidered with silver. It is now not uncommon to see them of two colours, as rose and white, *nakarat* and white, orange and white.

Beaver hats with the riding dress, are much worn. Some very round toquets, which adjust well to the form of the head, begin to be seen: they are of white or rose coloured satin, more or less puckered.

The fashionable shops still show upon sale, hats of white, orange, rose, and flesh coloured satin. Some use a crape of an amaranth, a green, or a sky blue colour. The most common ornaments of the hats, are knots of ribbands, swandown edgings, and peculiar decorations of cut crape. The turbans are of silvered crapes, or of crimson silk embroidered with gold. Some women of fashion comb down the hair smooth, and simply bind it with a band of black velvet. Golden arrows, lyres of pearls, or diamonds, and combs of rich materials, are still much in use. Topazes, instead of cameos, are now enchased in the centre of the combs. Cornelians are now out of fashion. The palm-branch necklaces are still generally worn.

London Fashions.

Evening Dresses.

A ROUND dress of yellow silk or muslin; the back made plain, and very low on the shoulders, with a small frill of white lace at the bottom of the back. Plain sleeves of white satin, with full yellow epaulets, trimmed with lace.

A dress of blue muslin, made low and full over the bosom; a half handkerchief

kerchief of patent net or lace, fastened on the shoulders, and drawn full over the bosom. Full sleeves of white satin or sarsnet. Pearl necklace. An embroidered handkerchief twisted round the head, with one end falling over the right shoulder. A blue feather, fixed on the right side so as to fall over the left side.

Morning Dresses.

A round dress of white muslin, the back made full; long sleeves, with lace twisted round from the shoulder to the wrist. White tippet, bonnet of white silk, trimmed, and tied under the chin, with a white silk handkerchief; the bonnet turned up in front, and lined with coquelicot.

A short dress of white muslin, trimmed all round with a wreath of white crape and beads. Plain short sleeves of worked muslin, trimmed round the bottom with puffings of ribband. Petticoat with a long train, trimmed round the bottom the same as the sleeves. The hair dressed long and full over the face, and ornamented with a wreath to correspond with the dress.

General Observations.

Barcelona handkerchiefs of various colours, and with gold and silver trimmings, are much worn as turbans. A straw bonnet with a high dome crown, called the St Cloud, has just been introduced. Pearl necklaces are much worn. The prevailing colours are blue, green, and amber.

A Morning's Walk in February.

HAIL! February, hail!' I exclaimed, when I began this early excursion. 'Though murky clouds veil the bright eye of day, and fleecy snows shroud from my sight the green face of earth; though the genius of the storm howls in the troubled air, and gelid frosts glaze the bubbling rill: yet I anticipate with pleasure the gentle reign of spring, and enjoy in idea the approaching vernal season.'

The sight of the simple snowdrop, the harbinger of the flowery race, filled my mind with agreeable satisfaction. This innocent flower had forced its way through the frozen soil, and seemed to bid defiance to the howling blast and piercing gale. It coveted not the light winged zephyr that fans the bosom of the silver lily, nor the sunny beam that flushes with crimson the summer rose, but bloomed unhurt, surrounded by feathered snows, and flourished amid the severity of hoary crested winter. No unfit emblem of virtue in adversity, though the bleak storm of affliction and the rude blasts of misfortune beat on her unsheltered head, yet she is tranquil and resigned, and the smile of complacency is seen on her countenance.

During my ramble, I entered a leafless grove, my favourite rural resort during the vernal months; but ah! how changed the scene since when on the well-known stile I sat, and listened to the strains of responsive nightingales. The 'little bands of song' were fled, to seek for sustenance at the cottage gate or the friendly barn; and the timorous hare, which used to scud along before me, or dart across my path, driven by necessity, had sought the village garden. A hollow sound muttured through the wood, the presage of a coming storm; its driving fleet beat upon me, and admonished me to return.

On my way home, I passed a sordid hut, where poverty reigned in all its terrors. A groupe of half-naked, half-famished, children met my view, and excited my commiseration: touched with the sight, I was ready to cry out with old Lear—

——'Poor little wretches!
How will your clay-built shed, your
unfed sides, [defend you
Your loop'd and window raggedness,
From seasons such as these? Take phy-
sic, pomp; [feel,
Expose thyself to feel what wretches
Then thou may'st shake the superflux
to them,
And show the Heaven's more just!'

SHAKESPEARE.

After dropping my mite into the treasury of charity, I left this scene of domestic misery, and sought mine own comfortable fire side.

'How

'How bleſt the man, whoſe morning ramble leads [and care!
Where pine the ſons of indigence His little gift their gladden'd eyes amaze, [fondeſt prayer.'
And win, at ſmall expence, their

SHENSTONE.

JOHN WEBB.

A Morning's Walk in March.

'The dawn was overcaſt, the morning lour'd, [day.
And heavily in clouds brought on the

WHEN I bade adieu to Morpheus, and his 'paradiſe of happy dreams,' unbound ſleep's 'ſoft fillet from mine eyes,' and began with alacrity my early ramble.

The firſt object which engaged my attention was a primroſy band. To the pleaſure occaſioned by the ſight, may be attributed the following apoſtrophe.

Modeſt primroſe! meek-eyed flower! dreſt in the plain attire of ſimplicity, thou envieſt not the gaudy tulip, that flaunts in all the colours of the rainbow; nor the bluſhing roſe, with all her fragrant ſweets. Thou art not ambitious of decorating the gardens of the opulent, or of adding a grace to the ſcenes of poliſhed cultivation; for a moſſy dell is thy favourite ſituation, and a rude bramble thy only ſhelter from the ſtorm.

Emblem juſt of the virtuous cottages! Bleſt with a little and content, he prefers his ruſſet garb to ſilken veſtments; and never ſighs for grandeur, wealth, or honour. He wiſhes not to move in the circles of the great, nor to make a brilliant appearance amongſt the votaries of worldly ſplendor; for he is perfectly ſatisfied with his lowly condition, and his higheſt ambition is—

'To reign the monarch of his humble ſhed.'

Fearful of encountering the ruffian blaſts of Eurus, moſt of the buds and bloſſoms of nature lay ſafely concealed in their ſecret folds, till gentle breezes and vernal airs invite them to peep forth.

'Rough thy appearance, March! but pleaſant thou, [walk
The harbinger of ſpring. The morning
Not undelightful now, tho' through the wood, [tle gale,
The green wood ling'ring, now, no gen-
'Mid the full foliage of the cluſter'd boughs, [vernal mead
Melodious moves. What though the
No rich profuſion ſpreads of golden flowers,
That laugh luxuriant in the ſummer ſun,
Yet over its calm greenneſs may the eye
Gaze, and be ſatisfied.'

My path conducted me to a rookery, where,—

'On the tall elms,
Their penſile neſts the feather'd artiſts build: [for, ſee,
The rocking winds moleſt them not;
With ſuch due poiſe the fabrics are conſtructed, [keep
That, like the compaſs in the bark, they
True to themſelves, and ſtedfaſt e'en in ſtorms.'

SMART.

Well pleaſed I ſtood, and marked with fixed attention the manners of the cawing tribes; and admired the inceſſant application, the fond aſſiduity, and the unwearied ſolicitude, which the ſooty aſſembly diſplay in providing for their clamorous young.

Ye unnatural fathers! (and ſuch there be) who, deaf to the voice of nature that ſpeaks within you, deaf to the plaints of helpleſs infancy, will not furniſh the welcome morſel to the aſking hand and craving mouth, go to the rook, imitate her ways and be wiſe!

'Oh, for a law to nooſe his guilty neck, [the blood
Who ſtarves his own, who proſecutes
He gave them, in his children's veins,
And wrongs the woman he had ſworn to love.

COWPER.

Paſſing along, I obſerved a ſemi-circle on the verdant turf formed of deep green graſs. Traditionary tales inform us, that on theſe particular ſpots elves and fairies danced, lighted by night's ſilver lamps: nay, immortal Shakſpeare affirms that they make them.

——'Ye demi puppets, that
By moonſhine do the green ſour ringlets make

Whereof

Whereof the ewe not bites, and you whoſe paſtime
Is to make midnight muſhrooms——'

But whether theſe light-footed gentry are painters of deep green, or manufacturers of muſhrooms, it is not for me to determine; yet I have gathered many of the latter from off thoſe 'green ſour ringlets.'

Ever partial to the melody of the groves, I felt a pleaſurable ſenſation when I heard the plumy choriſters chaunt again their melliſluous carols.

'Methought the ſhrill-tongued truſh,
Mended his ſong of love; the ſooty blackbird [note.'
Mellow'd his pipe, and ſoften'd every
BLAIR.

The hedge-ſides, decorated with primroſes, and the ſteepy bank adorned with cowſlips and violets, recalled to my mind the happy period of childhood, when I ranged thoſe ſcenes, collecting the firſt-fruits of Flora.

Yes, fond remembrance led me to review [new;
The ſimple calm delights when life was
When, free from care, in blith infantile hours, [flowers:
I chas'd gay butterflies, and gather'd
Oft as the gaily-pinion'd trifler flew,
Sipping from every bloom nectareous dew, [way,
I mark'd its courſe—purſued its devious
Till at my feet the beauteous victim lay. [vale,
With truant foot I rov'd o'er hill and
And pluck'd with eager hand the primroſe pale:
Lur'd by the violet's aromatic ſmell,
I tore the blue-rob'd fragrant from the dell. [breaſt,
What conſcious pleaſure revell'd in my
If chance directed to a warbler's neſt!
Uſeleſs, ye feather'd pair, your anxious pain;
Your fond ſolicitude was all in vain.
Oh, envied paſtime! innocent employ!
Superior far to ſcenes of riper joy!
Stranger to guilt, to ſurly grief unknow, [throne.
Light ſat my heart upon its boſom-
JOHN WEBB.

The Wooden Leg, an Helvetic Tale, from the German of Solomon Geſſner.

ON the mountain, from which the the torrent of Rauti falls headlong into the valley, a young ſhepherd fed his goats. His pipe called echo gayly from the hollow rocks, and echo bade the vallies ſeven times reſound his melodious ſong. On a ſudden, he perceived a man climbing, with pain, the mountain's ſide. The man was old; years had blanched his head. A ſtaff bent beneath his heavy, tottering ſteps; for he had a wooden leg. He approached the young man, and ſeated himſelf by him, on the moſs of the rock. The young ſhepherd looked on him with ſurpriſe, and his eyes were fixed on the wooden leg. My ſon, ſaid the old man, ſmiling, do you not think, that, infirm as I am, I ſhould have done better to have remained in the valley? Know, however, that I make this journey but once a year; and this leg, as you ſee it, my friend, is more honourable to me, than are, to many, the ſtaighteſt and moſt active. I doubt not, father, replied the ſhepherd, but it is very honourable to you; though, I dare ſay, another would be more uſeful. Without doubt, you are tired. Will you drink ſome milk from my goats, or ſome of the freſh water that ſpouts below, from the hollow of that rock?

Old man. I like the frankneſs which glows on thy features. A little freſh water will be ſufficient. If you will bring it me hither, you ſhall hear the hiſtory of this wooden leg. The young ſhepherd ran to the fountain, and ſoon returned.

When the old man had quenched his thirſt, he ſaid—let young people, when they behold their fathers maimed, and covered over with ſcars, adore the Almighty Power, and bleſs their valour; for, without that, you would have bowed your neck beneath the yoke, inſtead of thus baſking in the ſun's warmth, and making the echoes repeat your joyful notes. Mirth and gaiety inhabit theſe hills and vallies, while your ſongs reſound from one mountain to another.

Liberty!

Liberty! ſweet liberty! it is thou that poureſt felicity upon this bleſſed land! All we ſee around us, is our own. We cultivate our fields with pleaſure. The crops we reap are ours, and the time of harveſt is, with us, a ſeaſon of joy.

Young ſhepherd. He does not deſerve to be a free man, who can forget that his liberty was purchaſed with the blood of his forefathers.

Old man. But who, in their place, would not have done as they did? Ever ſince that bloody day of Nefels*, I come once each year to the top of this mountain; but I perceive that I have now come for the laſt time. From this ſpot I ſtill behold the order of the battle, in which liberty made us conquerors. See, it was on that ſide, the army of the enemy advanced. Thouſands of lances glittered at a diſtance, with more than two hundred horſemen, covered with ſumptuous armour. The plumes that ſhaded their helmets nodded as they marched: and the earth reſounded with their horſes hooves. Our little troop was already broken. We were but three or four hundred men. The cries of the defeat were re-echoed from every ſide; and the ſmoke of Nefels, in flames, filled the valley, and ſpread with horror along the mountains. However, at the bottom of the hill, where we now are, our chief had placed himſelf. He was there, where thoſe two pines ſhoot up from the edge of that pointed rock. I think I ſee him now, ſurrounded by a ſmall number of warriors, firm, immoveable, and calling round him the diſperſed troops. I hear the ruſtling of the banner, which he waved in the air: it was like the ſound of the wind that precedes a hurricane. From every ſide, they ran towards him. Doſt thou ſee thoſe floods ruſh down from the mountains? Stones, rocks, and trees, overthrown, in vain oppoſe their courſe, they overleap, or beat down all before them, and meet together at the bottom, in that pool. So we ran, at the call of our general, cutting our way through the enemy. Ranked around the hero, we made a vow, and God was our witneſs, to conquer or to die. The enemy, advancing in order of battle, poured down impetuouſly upon us; we attacked them in our turn. Eleven times we returned to the charge; but, ſtill forced to retire to the ſhelter of theſe hills, we there cloſed our ranks, and became unſhaken as the rock by which we were protected. At laſt, reinforced by thirty Swiſs warriors, we fell ſuddenly on the enemy, like the fall of a mountain, or, as ſome mighty rock deſcends, rolls through the foreſt, and, with a tremendous craſhing, breaks down the trees which interrupt its courſe. On every ſide, the enemy, both horſe and foot, confounded in dreadful tumult, overthrew each other, to eſcape our rage. Grown furious by the combat, we trod under foot the dead and dying, to extend vengeance and death ſtill farther. I was in the middle of the battle. A horſeman of the enemy, in his flight, rode over me, and cruſhed my leg. The ſoldier who fought neareſt me, ſeeing my condition, took me on his ſhoulders, and ran with me out of the field of battle. A holy father was proſtrate on a rock not far diſtant, imploring Heaven to aid us.—Take care, good father, of this warrior, my deliverer cried; he has fought like a ſon of liberty! He ſaid, and flew back to the combat.—The victory was ours, my ſon, it was ours! But many of us were left extended on the heaps of the enemy.—Thus the weary mower repoſes on the ſheave himſelf has made. I was carefully attended, I was cured, but never could find out the man to whom I owe my life. I have ſought him in vain; I have made vows and pilgrimages, that ſome ſaint of paradiſe, or ſome angel, would reveal him to me. But alas! all my efforts have been fruitleſs. I ſhall never, in this life, ſhew him my gratitude. The young ſhepherd, having heard the old warrior, with tears in his eyes, ſaid—No, father, in this life you can never ſhow him your gratitude. The old man, ſurpriſed, cried Heavens! what doſt thou ſay? Doſt thou then know, my ſon, who my deliverer was?

NOTE.

* *The battle of Nefels, in the canton of Glaris, in* 1388.

Young shepherd. I am much deceived, if it was not my father. Oft he has told me the story of that battle; and often I have heard him say, I wonder if the man I carried from the field of battle be still alive!

Old man. O God! O angels of Heaven! Was that generous man thy father?

Young shepherd. He had a scar here —(pointing to his left cheek)—he had been wounded with a lance; perhaps it was before he carried you from the field.

Old man. His cheek was covered with blood, when he bore me off. O my child! My son!

Young shepherd. He died two years ago; and, as he was poor, I am forced, for subsistence, to keep these goats. The old man embraced him, and said—Heaven be praised, I can recompense thee for his generosity. Come, my son, come with me, and let some other keep thy goats.

They descended the hill together, and walked towards the old man's dwelling. He was rich in land and flocks, and a lovely daughter was his only heir. My child, he said to her, he that saved my life was the father of this young shepherd. If thou canst love him, I shall be happy to see you united. The young man was of an amiable person; health and pleasure shone in his countenance; golden locks shaded his forehead, and the sparkling fire of his eyes was softened by a sweet modesty. The young maiden, with an ingenuous reserve, asked three days to resolve; but the third appeared to her a very long one. She gave her hand to the young shepherd; and the old man, with tears of joy, said to them—my blessing rest upon you my children! This day has made me the happiest of mortals.

On the Modern Improvements in the French and Austrian Armies, &c.

MR. EDITOR,

THE French revolution has operated on the continent of Europe, in a degree unprecedented in the annals of history. During the last twelve years, every thing has undergone a great and important change, whether in politics or religion; old states have dissolved and new ones established.—France, like Aaron's rod, has swallowed up whatever came within her reach.

Among other changes, the military scene has assumed a new aspect in all countries, during the above period, and the tactics of a *Turenne*, a *Marlborough*, or a *Frederick*, have been obliged to give way to French republican enthusiasm, animating their armies *en masse*. Their columns have forced the almost impenetrable cordons of the Austrians in the plains of Germany and Italy, and outrivalled the passage of *Hannibal* over the Alps. Other nations have been under the necessity of new-modelling their armies, and changing the established system of tactics, in hopes of being able to counteract that of the enemy.

A work entitled *Caractère Militaire des Armees Européennes dans la Guerre actuelle, avec une Parallele de la politique, de la Puissance, et des moyens des Romains et des François*, has lately made its appearance in this country, said to be written by an intelligent foreigner. This very ingenious and interesting publication has been ably translated into English, by a gentleman to whom the public is indebted for many useful publications, military or otherwise. To the translation he has annexed notes, to illustriate passages, where the author was misinformed respecting the British army, &c. Some of these notes are taken from a pamphlet now out of print, written by a celebrated law-character, in 1775, at that time an officer in the British army. It is entitled *Observations on the prevailing Abuses in the British army, arising from the corruption of civil Government, with a proposal to the Officers, towards obtaining an addition to their Pay. By the honourable ———, an Officer.*

A few extracts from the *Caractere Militaire* may not be uninteresting to the readers of the Hibernian Magazine. In giving which, we shall follow the author's arrangement of the different European armies.

In

In the introduction, he says, 'The collective matter may not only be curious, but instructive; and may serve to stamp the merit, character, and conduct of the late war, in the same manner that medals fix the epochs of events.'

OF THE FRENCH ARMY.

The revolution disorganized the military; and the ancient officers, who did not embrace the new principles, either retired, emigrated, or were assassinated. To them succeeded men raised from the ranks, or those who gave proofs of attachment to the new order of things. The army was composed of troops of the line without order, and of raw and unexperienced volunteers. They experienced defeats in the beginning, but the war in the mean time was forming both officers and soldiers. The system of terror introduced by Robespierre, also concurred in forming the army, and leading it to victory.

The French generals early discovered the advantages resulting from dispatch; it is besides wonderfully adapted to a people impatient and greedy of novelties. The alertness of the soldiers, the lightness of their baggage, and their inattention to regularity, enable the French armies to execute their movements with celerity.

In an open country their armies were formed in columns, instead of lines, which could be preserved without difficulty. They reduced their battles to attacks on certain points. Brigade succeeded brigade, and fresh troops supplied the place of those who were driven back, which enabled them to force the post, and make the enemy retreat before them: keeping themselves *en masse*, the cavalry could not break them. Turenne, Condé, and their *eleves* had carried on a war of movements: next came that of sieges. Frederick the great had introduced a system of tactics and manœuvres, which he had brought to perfection. The French, fully aware that they could not give battles in regular order, sought to reduce the war to important affairs of posts, which has succeeded.

When the war was carried into rugged or mountainous countries, the use of the phalanx or close column was found impossible. To act in such situations with vigour, they formed *eclaireurs**, sharp shooters, light-infantry, and *chasseurs*. More than once their sharp shooters have decided actions of importance. When checked and repulsed, they fall back on the column, which receives them, and in its turn attacks the enemy or sustains his shock.

The French artillery preserves nothing but the name of what it formerly was. Their officers are ignorant, unexpert, and inferior to all others. Their battalions have no field-pieces attached to them. The excellence of their flying artillery amply compensates this: It is composed of the flower of the French soldiers, who expose themselves without measure. The best generals of the republic have attributed their success to its boldness and rapidity of movement, as it supplies the place of that quantity of artillery, which generally burdens armies.

It is a constant maxim, to have a body of reserve in all the French armies, composed of their best troops, and commanded by an able general. If the two lines are beaten (for at present, on certain occasions, they form something that resembles two lines), the reserve covers their retreat. The precipitancy with which the French retire, without observing order, would be fatal in its consequences, if the reserve did not cover; on more than one occasion (at Marengo), the reserve snatched the victory out of the hands of the enemy; It also supports those who pursue the enemy, and enables the light troops to secure a greater number of prisoners.

Many examples of success have originated from observations made by the soldiery. This is very conspicuous in the French, and their generals often make use of them.

Topography is carried to a great de-

NOTE.

* *These are a sort of scouts, and formerly called* batteurs d'estrade, *to lead the army, make fires, guard the flanks in passing defiles, and prevent ambuscades.—See Dupre's Neological Dictionary of the French Language.*

gree among both officers and foldiers in the republican army. Whatever poft a detachment occupies, it is inftantly reconnoitred attentively by them, inftead of lying lazily on the earth; by which means they form their feveral plans of attack or defence. If they are attacked, they have the incalculable advantages of knowing the ground, and of being inftructed before hand in all that can be done.

If any grand operation be in agitation, every body is prepared; the orders are general, and in their fubftance point out the object which the general has in view; every officer, every foldier is as much intereffed in its fucceffes as if the plan were his own. The generals in chief confide the execution of their operations to their fubordinate officers — Battles are but a re-union of feveral engagements, that take place by divifion or brigade. They make it a point to keep the troops in conftant movement and enterprize, with the hope of meeting with fome favourable occurrence; they care little about the fufferings and lofs of individuals. When they are threatened, or when they wifh to engage, they concentrate all their forces on the principal point: they puth this method even to temerity, in laying themfelves bare in every other part.

The French are two powerful to admit of their being defpifed. In 1799, when they were beaten all points, they began to be ridiculed; they have fince become dreadful; their victories are painful to the fight. If they could feparate the fucceffes which they have acquired by means of armiftices, capitulations, and treaties, (which are never any thing more than perfidious truces), the fucceffes obtained by their troops will be reduced to almoft nothing.— Their battles have often been difadvantageous to them; witnefs that of Marengo: their negociations always favourable; witnefs the armiftice that followed it. Their adverfaries ought to remember, that the French are more dangerous when they treat, than when they fight. Their fuperiority of refources, and efpecially their prodigious facrifices of men, ought to infure them the victory; they have nevertheleft almoft always loft it, whenever they had to deal with the archduke Charles and Suwarrow. Cobourg and Clairfait, although inferior in numbers, have often rendered the balance even. Bonaparte faw his ftar turn pale before the archduke Charles. His good fortune, through an armiftice, delivered him from the danger into which his rafhnefs had drawn him. Superiority of numbers, revolutionary activity, cunning, and conftummate hypocrify, have rendered the French triumphant; whilft the allies have been difunited, jealous of one another, and have alternately proved oppreffors or oppreffed.

The good fortune of Bonaparte, and the faults of his antagonifts, delivered Piedmont to him, and opened the road to Lombardy. Aftonifhment and terror went before him. The happy boldnefs with which he had paffed the Po at Placenza, and the Adda at Lodi, paved the way to his fucceffes, and covered the faults he had committed in going to Milan, rather than to Mantua. The multitude are dazzled by great events, and afcribe to the authors of them, what in reality is but the work of fortune. As to any thing elfe, it is folely with regard to the meafures of Bonaparte's talents, that we can reafonably have a doubt; to refufe him a certain fhare of abilities, would be as abfurd as to give him the whole merit of what fortune has done for him.

In Germany, Moreau drew nearer to the ancient method of warfare. Trained and inftructed by Pichegru, one of the greateft captains in France, Moreau imitated his maffer, in giving more order and regularity to his plans. The military character of Moreau is different from that of the other French generals; there is lefs boldnefs and fire, but more talent, method, and fcience in it. His moral rule of conduct and his political character have given a luftre to his military achievements.

The French generals, like rich and bold gamefters, are inceffantly tempting fortune. They look upon their loffes as nothing, provided they fucceed in the end. The little value which they

fet

ſet upon their men, the certainty of being able to replace them, the perſonal ambition of their chiefs, and the cuſtomary ſuperiority of their numbers, afford them an advantage, which cannot be counteracted but by great ſkill, conduct, and activity.

THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

The appearance altogether of an Auſtrian army preſents a magnificent ſpectacle to military eyes. Marſhal Laſcy is the author of its uniform and military ſyſtem, which placed the houſe of Auſtria in a ſituation to ſuſtain with vigour and perſeverance, a long, tedious, and bloody conteſt.

The Auſtrians poſſeſs that ſyſtem of tactics which had hitherto been ſo much dreaded by the French, and which reſts wholly upon diſcipline, ſcience, and order. It has been ſeen in the preceeding article, that the properties of the French armies are different. The French ſoldiers are impetuous; their courage requires ſomething to excite, and movement to keep up its warmth. Their attack is more violent: but they are not, like the Auſtrians, able to ſuſtain a regular and open fire from the line; they have not that moral and phyſical immobility, which, without being affected, can ſee whole ranks fall beneath the bullet, and whole files ſwept off by the cannon. The courage of the French is leſs conſtitutional than artificial; emulation and vanity are its moſt powerful incentives; honour, example, and habit, keep it up to its proper pitch.

The light troops of the houſe of Auſtria became famous in the wars of 1740 and 1757; but marſhal Laſcy converted them into almoſt regular battalions. They ceaſed being excellent light troops, without becoming regular ones. All this proceeded from his wiſh to have an uniform army, which he rendered too heavy by depriving it of the light-infantry.

The abſolute inferiority of the Auſtrian light-infantry is particularly manifeſt in mountain conteſts. The defeats of 1795 and 6, in the mountains of Genoa; their ill ſucceſs in the hereditary provinces in 1797; the conſiderable loſſes they experienced in the Griſon country in 1799; the overthrow of the ſame army at Zurich, and their incredible diſaſters in the mountains of Nice, in 1800, evince the inferiority of the Auſtrians in this kind of ſervice.—The archduke Charles himſelf, the hero whom Providence ſeems to have placed in the rank he fills, and to have endowed with the higheſt talents and qualities, for the purpoſe of preſerving civil order, the archduke himſelf made but inconſiderable and ſlow advances, and every ſtep he took was at the expence of extraordinary bloodſhed, whenever he fought amongſt mountains. All this might have turned out otherwiſe, if they had a good light-infantry.

The Auſtrians in their mode of fighting preſerve their rank and file, while the French rifle-men annoy them, and endeavour to produce diſcouragement and confuſion, until they are at length overwhelmed with fatigue, thrown into diſorder, and either diſperſe, or lay down their arms. The inſtant the ranks are broken, the Auſtrians become like a flock of ſheep, diſperſed, and incapable of being re-united. They carry their fear of being out-flanked, to a degree which is ridiculous and extravagant, it might indeed be called a national diſorder or weakneſs.

The Auſtrian artillery is excellent: but inſtead of being an acceſſary, it is ſometimes made a principal; inſtead of aiding the troops, the troops are obliged to guard and defend it, and render themſelves ſubſervient to the difficulties of its movements. Their care to guard their cannon, and the dangerous point of honour in preſerving what ought to be conſidered only as the tools or inſtruments of war, have on more than one occaſion cauſed the defeat of the Auſtrian infantry; this might have been avoided, had they either had no cannon, or conſented to loſe it.

The Auſtrian cavalry is proverbially good. The French always avoid coming in contact with it.

The Auſtrian army altogether is as much ſuperior to the French army as the French ſoldier is, individually to the Auſtrian ſoldier: give it an Achilles, and the Auſtrian army will be the lance

of

of Achilles; ſuch has it been under the archduke Charles.

The Auſtrians employ an enormous quantity of troops in what they call a chain of poſts, and in guards of every kind, which are frequently uſeleſs. One part of their troops is at a diſtance from the battle, and the other is always beaten before the battle is begun; and ſometimes this part conſtitutes the half of their army. Never do all their troops, as might be done upon any other ſyſtem, take part in the engagement; the reſerve, if there be any, is ſo diſtributed, and at ſuch a diſtance, that the different corps are beaten and overthrown, without having been able to keep themſelves together. The method to which the Auſtrians invariably attach themſelves in all caſes, occaſions this injurious diſtribution of their troops, and of courſe weakens them.

Their generals have committed the groſſeſt and moſt fatal blunders; the French too have been guilty of the moſt flagrant errors on their ſide. It has already been ſeen, in the article of the French army, that a ſuperiority, not of military ſcience, but of intelligence, joined to their great activity, and their bodies of reſerve, has uniformly reſcued the French from the evil effects of temporary overthrow.

The continuation of the ſame faults, in which the Auſtrians will infallibly perſevere, muſt of neceſſity cauſe the houſe of Auſtria to yield, if it has to ſtruggle ſingly againſt the French.

If we reflect on the operations of the French, we diſcover no military ſcience, except in the campaigns of Pichegru and of Moreau, who imitated him; all the others diſplay only boldneſs, activity, ſagacity, and fineſſe. All their knowledge conſiſts, as we before remarked, in attacking the Auſtrians, on certain points, and, above all, in hanging upon their flanks, and in marching forward. The French have not been accuſtomed to uſe real ſtratagem, at leaſt ſuch as an able and upright general would avow.

Theſe faults have taken ſuch deep root in the Auſtrian army, that the Archduke Charles is the only perſon who, from his ſervices, talents and birth, (which ought to raiſe him above all invidious countervention,) and from the love and confidence of the army, can animate this grand piece of mechaniſm, and by giving life to it, enable it to act of itſelf, inſtead of being touched by a ſingle ſpring, which cannot produce the neceſſary movements with that promptitude and vigour that are indiſpenſably neceſſary to ſucceſs.—*A further account in our next.*

Deſcription of the Iſland of Malta. [*By Eneas Anderſon.*]

THE iſland of Malta is ſeparated from that of Goza, by a ſtrait of about five miles in breadth, in the centre of which appears the ſmall iſland of Cumina.

The greateſt breadth of Malta is about twelve miles, its length twenty, and it is ſixty in circumference. Goza is not more than half the former, either in circuit or diameter. Cumina is not quite a mile in breadth, and about three miles long; but it is cultivated, and fruitful in corn. It poſſeſſes a fort, which was erected in the year 1618.

Malta contains two cities and twenty-two ſmall towns, or cazals, a derivative word from the Arabic, ſignifying a ſtation; and ſufficiently proves that theſe villages were gradually formed from the collected habitations of labourers, who ſucceſſively built their huts on thoſe ſpots which formed ſituations convenient to their particular employment. A riſe not diſſimilar to that of the borough towns of our own country.

Citta Vecchia, or the old city, whoſe ſcite is on the higheſt ground in the iſland, and near the centre of it was the ancient capital; but the city of La-Valetta, where the government reſides, is the actual metropolis of the iſland. Its dependencies, which are encloſed within ſtupendous fortifications, are conſidered as ſo many diſtinct towns.—Beſides the cazals, there are ſmall groupes of houſes ſcattered about the country. The coaſt is defended by entrenchments, batteries, and towers, from whence the inhabitants give advice,

by

by signal or fires, of any ſuſpected veſſels that may be ſeen at ſea. Theſe towers, built at a diſtance from each other, and forming a curve, the extremities of which reach to the two caſtles, placed at the entrance of the harbour, repeat the ſignals with ſuch rapidity as enſures the prompt defence of the whole coaſt.

Beſide the two chief harbours between which the city of La Valetta is ſituate, there are ſeveral bays, where veſſels may ride with ſafety. Two of the moſt conſiderable are St. Paul's bay, and that of Marzo Scirocco, where the Turks landed in the year 1556.

The whole of the coaſt affords opportunities for landing, except the ſouthern part, which is bold, rocky, and of a great height.

The iſland of Goza has no harbour, but ſeveral bays. Its coaſts are alſo furniſhed with towers, whoſe ſignals, repeated by the fort at Cumina, very rapidly communicate the alarm to Malta. It contains one caſtle, one town, and ſix cazals.

The city of La Valetta was built, or at leaſt its foundations were laid, in the year 1566. The elevation of the ſpot, and its poſition, between the two great harbours of the iſland, determined the choice of its ſituation. It derives its name from the grand maſter La Valette, who, after having ſuſtained a ſiege againſt the Turks, with very unequal numbers, and almoſt incredible efforts of courage, and fearing another and more powerful deſcent from the Ottoman troops, obtained ſupplies from the court of Spain, and cauſed the walls of the new city to be traced according to a plan conceived and laid down by himſelf. The inhabitants of either ſex and of every age made a voluntary offer of their labours toward building the city, which would not only prove their reſidence, but ſerve to increaſe their commerce and ſecure their wealth, as well as increaſe the importance of the iſland, by the additional protection it would give to the trade of Europe in the Mediterranean ſea.

La Valette dying in 1568, it was reſerved for his ſucceſſor, De Mont, to finiſh the work, and the whole was completed on the 18th of May 1571.

The principal attention in building this city was paid to the conſtruction of fortifications for its defence; and the chapel, called La Vittoria, built by La Valette, in commemoration of raiſing the ſiege, was at that time the only place of worſhip belonging to the order.

The knights of each nation were allotted a particular ſpot for their hotels: and that of the Engliſh knights, which has ſince been replaced by the Anglo-Bavarian, was fixed in the quarter of La Poroſtia.

It may alſo gratify curioſity to be informed that the knights of each nation were ſeparately attached to the defence of a particular poſt, and that the aſſignments of them were according to the following arrangements.

The knight of		
Provence,	the baſtion of	St. John, &c.
Auvergne,	ditto,	St. Michael.
France,	ditto,	St. James.
Italy,	ditto,	St. Peter and St. Paul.
Arragon,	ditto,	St. Andrew.
England,	platform of	St. Lazarus.
Germany,	baſtion of	St. Sebaſtian.
Caſtile,	ditto,	St. Barbara.

La Valetta has already been mentioned as ſeated on a lofty part of the iſland, and it muſt now be added, that it projects boldly toward the ſea for about a mile, is waſhed on either ſide by two branches or inlets of it, and preſents, at the ſame time, a ſtupendous maſs of fortifications.

Chriſtianity Reverſed: A new Office of Initiation, for all Youths of the Superior Claſs. Being a Summary of Lord Cheſterfield's Creed.

I BELIEVE that this world is the object of my hopes and morals; and that the little prettineſſes of life will anſwer all the ends of human exiſtence.

I believe, that we are to ſucceed in all things, by the graces of civility and attention; that there is no ſin, but againſt good manners: and that all religion and virtue conſiſts in outward appearance.

I believe,

I believe, that all women are children, and all men fools; except a few cunning people, who ſee through the reſt, and make their uſe of them.

I believe, that hypocriſy, fornication, and adultery, are within the lines of morality: that a woman may be honourable when ſhe has loſt her honour, and virtuous when ſhe has loſt her virtue.

This, and whatever elſe is neceſſary to obtain my own ends, and bring me into repute, I reſolve to follow; and to avoid all moral offences; ſuch as ſcratching my head before company, ſpitting upon the floor, and omitting to pick up a lady's fan. And in this perſuaſion I will perſevere, without any regard to the reſurrection of the body, or the life everlaſting. Amen.

Queſt. Wilt thou be initiated into theſe principles?

Anſ. That is my inclination.

Queſt. Wilt thou keep up to the rules of the Cheſterfield morality?

Ans. I will; lord Cheſterfield being my admoniſher.

Then the officiator ſhall ſay.

Name this child.

Anſ. A fine gentleman.

Then he ſhall ſay,

'I introduce thee to the world, the fleſh, and the devil, that thou mayeſt triumph over all awkwardneſs, and grow up in all politeneſs; that thou mayeſt be acceptable to the ladies, celebrated for refined breeding, able to ſpeak French and read Italian, inveſted with ſome public ſupernumerary character in a foreign court, get into parliament, (perhaps into the privy council), and that, when thou art dead, the letters written to thy baſtards may be publiſhed, in ſeven editions, for the inſtruction of all ſober families.

'Ye are to take care that this child, when he is of proper age, be brought to court, to be confirmed.'

A. M. T.

Portrait of a great Character.
By David Hume.

Mr. Editor,

THERE is a great diverſity of opinion with reſpect to the reſemblance which the numerous portraits, publiſhed in this country, of a *diſtinguiſhed* foreigner, bear to the original. In ſome the artiſt has not attended to the expreſſion of the eyes, in others the noſe has been thought too ſtraight, or the mouth too ſmall; in none has the likeneſs been allowed to be complete. I think, ſir, the following portrait will ſupply all that has hitherto been wanting. It has been uſually taken for a ſtriking likeneſs of an Engliſh regicide, who exerciſed the ſovereign authority in theſe realms about a century and a half ago; but I doubt not you will agree with me in opinion, that the whole has indiſputably a modern air, and requires no varniſh to bring out the minuter touches of the pencil.

I am yours, &c.

Kit-Cat.

THE PORTRAIT.

All compoſure of mind is now for ever fled from the C— C—. He feels that the grandeur which he has attained with ſo much guilt and courage, cannot enſure him that tranquillity which it belongs to virtue alone, and moderation, fully to aſcertain. Overwhelmed with the load of public affairs, dreading perpetually ſome fatal accident in his diſtempered government, ſeeing nothing around him but treacherous friends or enraged enemies, poſſeſſing the confidence of no party, reſting his title on no principle, civil or religious, he finds his power to depend on ſo critical a poiſe of factions and intereſts, as the ſmalleſt event is able, without any preparation, in a moment to overturn. Death too, which, with ſuch ſignal intrepidity, he has braved in the field, being inceſſantly threatened by the poniards of fanatical or intereſted aſſaſſins, is ever preſent to his terrified apprehenſion, and haunts him in every ſcene of buſineſs or repoſe. Each action of his life betrays the terrors under which he labours. The aſpect of ſtrangers is uneaſy to him. With a piercing and anxious eye, he ſurveys every face to which he is not daily accuſtomed. He never moves a ſtep without ſtrong guards attending him. He wears armour under his clothes, and further ſecures himſelf by offenſive wea-

pons,

pons, a ſword, falchion, and piſtols, which he always carries about him. He returns from no place by the direct road, or by the ſame way which he went. Every journey he performs with hurry and precipitation. Seldom he ſleeps above three nights together in the ſame chamber: and he never lets it be known beforehand what chamber he intends to chooſe, nor entruſts himſelf in any that is not provided with back doors, at which centinels are carefully placed. Society terrifies him, while he reflects on his numerous, unknown, and implacable enemies. Solitude aſtoniſhes him, by withdrawing that protection which he finds ſo neceſſary for his ſecurity.

The Priſoner, a Recent Fact.

'A dreadful din was wont
To grate the ſenſe, when entered here, from groans,
And howls of ſlaves condemned, from clink of chains,
And craſh of ruſty bars, and creeking hinges!
And ever and anon the light was daſhed
With frightful faces, and the meagre looks
Of grim and ghaſtly executioners.'

CONGREVE.

THE tolling of the dreadful bell, ſummoning the miſerable to pay their forfeited lives to the injured laws of their country, awoke Henry from the firſt ſleep he had fallen into ſince he entered the walls of a diſmal priſon.

Henry had been a merchant, and married the beautiful Eliza in the midſt of affluence; but the capture of our Weſt India fleet, in the late bloody and protracted war, was the firſt ſtroke his houſe received. His creditors, upon the nature of the loſs, were for ſome time merciful; but to ſatisfy ſome inſtantial demands, he entered into a diſhonourable treaty, which being diſcovered, Henry was thrown into a loathſome jail. He had offended againſt the laws, and was condemned to die.

Eliza poſſeſſed Roman virtues. She would not quit his ſide, and, with her infant ſon, ſhe preferred chaſing away his melancholy in a dungeon, to her father's houſe, which was ſtill open to receive her. Their hopes of a reprieve, from day to day, had fled; but not before the death-warrant arrived. Grief overpowering all other ſenſes, ſleep, the balmy charmer of the woes of humanity, in pity to their miſeries, extended her ſilken embraces over them, and beguiled the time they had appropriated for prayer, and Eliza, with the infant, ſtill continued under her influence.

Father of mercy, exclaimed Henry, lend thine ear to a penitent. Give attention to my ſhort prayer. Grant me forgiveneſs——endue me with fortitude to appear before thee:—and, O God! extend thy mercies to this injured, this beſt of thy ſervants, whom I have entailed in endleſs miſeries—Chaſe not ſleep from her, till I am dead—The keeper interrupted his devotion by warning him to his fate.—If there be mercy in you, replied Henry, make no noiſe, for I would not have my wife awaked till I am no more———

He wept——even he, who was inured to miſery——He who, with apathy, had for ages looked on diſtreſs, ſhed tears at Henry's requeſt——Nature, for once, predominated in a jailer.

At this inſtant the child cried!—O Heavens, ſaid Henry, I am too guilty to have my prayer heard.—He took up his infant, and fortunately huſhed it again to reſt; while the jailer ſtood petrified with grief and aſtoniſhment.—At laſt he thus broke out—'This is too much—My heart bleeds for you—I would I had not ſeen this day.'

What do I hear, replied Henry?—Is this an angel in the garb of my keeper?—Thou art indeed unfit for thy office—This is more than I was prepared to hear——Hence, and let me be conducted to my fate——

Theſe words awoke the unhappy Eliza; who, with eagerneſs to atone for loſt time, began to appropriate the few moments left, in ſupplicating for her huſband's ſalvation.

Side by ſide the unhappy couple

prayed, as the ordinary advanced to the cell. They were too intent on devotion to obſerve him. The holy man came with more comfort than what his function alone could adminiſter. It was a pardon, but with caution he communicated the glad tidings.

The effect it had on them was too affecting to be expreſſed. Henry's ſenſes were overpowered, while Eliza became frantic with joy.—She ran to the man of God, then to her child, ere ſhe perceived her huſband apparently lifeleſs. He ſoon inhaled life from her kiſſes, while the humane jailer freed him from his fetters.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

Should you think the encloſed effuſion of patriotiſm (dictated by the ſtrong ſenſations of horror which every one muſt feel at the conduct of France—*free France*—towards Switzerland) worthy a place in your very excellent magazine, you will much gratify

Yours, moſt truly,

24th Feb. 1803. A CONSTANT READER.

Fragment.

SCENE—*Dungeon of Aarbourg.*

ALOIS REDING *in chains.*

POWER ſupreme of nature! look down in pity, I implore you, on this devaſtated land—this land where all thy works were good, and all thy people bleſt—torn by th' infuriate daemon of ambition from itſelf—by civil diſcord—by the luſt of power—by regicides—by crimes moſt horrible.—— Thou! who haſt taught the mind of man to view with horror the devouring cannibal, tearing the vitals of his fellow-creatures—do thou inſtil into all nature *tenfold* horror at my country's wrongs, ſow in each breaſt the ſeeds of juſt reſentment, that the remoteſt corners of the earth may, at the ſignal word Helvetia, riſe up in arms, and pour their myriads to our great revenge.——— Alas! my brain, ſtung with accumulated wrongs, wanders I know not where———Ah! theſe chains—can my proud ſoul bear this?—theſe arms, whoſe ſinews never were exerted but in freedom's cauſe—to ſhield the helpleſs—to decide between th' oppreſſor and th' oppreſſed—theſe arms, *Great God!* now bound in chains—theſe arms, which cheriſh in their veins the blood of the illuſtrious *Tell*—in ſervile bondage, at the will of him, whom nature loathes and looks upon with execration, whoſe lips profane the hallowed name of freedom, whoſe breath is ſlavery, whoſe proud mandate, not a wretch is there of millions to be found, that dares diſpute. Oh! my poor country, never ſhall Reding more behold you; the ſhadow only, not the ſubſtance, is he doomed to ſee; my brave, my much lamented friends, my home, wife, and children, every thing on earth that rendered earth moſt dear,—torn from me, oh! for ever—yet I could brave it all, bear with my ſorrows like the pure deſcendant of th' immortal *Tell*, but 'tis my country's wounds that I *cannot* bear, they are the wounds that draw my heart's blood from me—yet, Switzerland, tho' thy high ſpirit is thus trampled on by Gallia's proud uſurper, tho' liberty is cruſhed within thee, and thou forget'ſt it for a while—yet is it not extinguiſhed; thoſe ſeeds of pureſt life, which emanate from *God*, nought can on earth annihilate; they may be ſmothered for awhile, but my prophetic ſoul, through the dark gloom that now obſcures the horizon of thy greatneſs, ſees thy future ſtruggles—yes, Switzerland, the time will come, when thou ſhalt ſhake the Gallic yoke from off thy neck, and ſpurn the mere ephemeron that bows thee, the ſparks of life rekindle in thy generous boſom, and flame with holy ardour, the pride and admiration of the world. Cheer'd by this heavenly vision, my ſoul aſcends beyond the reach of tame mortality, and yields with reſignation to its fate.

(Enter general———.)

Who—thus intrudes upon my ſorrows?

General. Health and reſpect—the conqueror and pacificator of the world greets the patriot Reding—and granting him ſends him pardon for himſelf and for his followers, on condition that———

Redin
thy prou
tunes, th
nity, has
that I c
—Redin
conſequen
cepts fro
not e'en
pardon, n
Gen.
thine own
honour.
Red.
lawful po
rance, the
thou to A
honour?
Gen.
—mark th
—the con
greets the
commiſſion
for chains
vetia, and
ror; thro'
all, but yo
has he conſ
ſuade your
air-blown
way to live
confide in
to your rebe
words ming
quiet rebelli
their homes
rous partiza
who in her
happineſs,
and you wil
ſhall we loo
foe, but as
this work,
Alois Redin
your country
immortal hon
Red. Tel
as they float
me to pluck
rate rock—o
never do, but
at which my
thou haſt inſ
and throb wi
April, 18

Reding. Conditions! ———Does thy proud maſter think that my misfortunes, that indignity heaped on indignity, has ſo far better'd my high ſpirit that I could meanly compromiſe? No —Reding knows nought of *guilt*, and conſequently nought of *fear*; if he accepts from his oppreſſor *freedom*, it ſhall not e'en be ſtained by ſuch a word as pardon, much leſs conditionally.

Gen. Oh! moſt perverſely blind to thine own intereſt, and thy country's honour.

Red. Add not, thou minion of unlawful power, to injuries beyond endurance, the blacker ſtain of inſult—talk'ſt thou to Alois Reding of his country's honour?

Gen. Aye, of thy country's honour —mark then the object of my miſſion; —the conſul of the French republic greets the *patriot Swiſs*—me has he well commiſſioned to take off theſe chains—for chains ſuit not the children of Helvetia, and to convince you of your error; thro' me he offers pardon to you all, but you nobler than all—to you has he conſigned the nobler taſk—perſuade your hapleſs followers of their air-blown hopes—tell them, the only way to live in happineſs and peace, is to confide in Gallia's clemency—tell this to your rebellious ſenate, and with your words mingle your greater influence—quiet rebellion—diſmiſs the factious to their homes, and be yourſelf the generous partizan of *France*, of France, who in her will conſults alone Helvetia's happineſs, Helvetia's honour—do this, and you will then be free—no longer ſhall we look upon you as a dangerous foe, but as a much deſerving friend—this work, worthy of ſuch a man as Alois Reding, will to yourſelf ſecure your country's laſting praiſe and your immortal honour.

Red. Tell me to catch the ſun beams as they float upon the limpid wave, tell me to pluck compaſſion from th' obdurate rock—or to do that which *man can never do*, but do not urge me to a taſk at which my ſoul revolts—the wounds thou haſt inflicted, feſter at thy words, and throb with pain approaching near to madneſs.—Know that my ſoul is proud and lofty as the ſelf-ſtyled conſul's —not proud with greatneſs, cull'd from human miſery, or empire, with the ſpecious name of citizen, but proud in conſcious virtue—not from enſlaving nations, but from my efforts, vain, alas! to ſet my country free—and doſt think I could ſo far forget my God, as to become the tool of lawleſs power, and place a chain upon the necks of thoſe whom he ordained ſhould live in virtuous freedom? that chain, which thy deſpotic chief, with impious hands, has dared to forge for Switzerland, placed on its neck by me? No—if theſe are the conditions which alone will give me back to life, here let me reſt—here, in this loathſome cell, ſhut out from all which life alone endears; and let it thro' the earth be known, let it be told from pole to pole, that in the midſt of Frenchmen drunk with liberty, purchaſed by years of carnage, Reding who fought and bled to ſave his country from oppreſſion, drags on an execrable life—while they who, with barbarity unknown, amid the ſavage ſons of Africa, nipp'd in its prime the faireſt roſe* that ever ornamented France, now *live* and *living* ſhall ſhame all human nature.

Gen. I cannot but admire the generous heat that warms that patriot breaſt, but yet I grieve that thoſe dark clouds of error which obſcure thy reaſon, would blindly drive thy country, ſtep by ſtep, to her deſtruction, did not the generous hand of France, with wonted bounty, interpoſe, and ſnatch you from the fatal precipice—for our illuſtrious chief, for him—the firſt in war, yet who delights in peace, it is reſerved, to heal thoſe wounds which party and inteſtine broils have made upon the boſom of your country; it is not France that points the fatal ſteel—'tis Switzerland that madly ſtrives to wound herſelf, but France from Switzerland averts the blow—it is not thus by treating with contempt our proffered aid, it is alone *by moderation, prudence, and the ſacrifice*

N O T E.

* *Marie Antoinette.*

*of your paſſions**, you can hope to ſave your country.

Red. Moderation! prudence! you who know them but by name, are fitted ill to teach them to others.—The moderation Switzerland ſhould ſhew to France, is that which the weak lamb (had it perchance the power) ſhould ſhew the wolf that would devour it.—France, like the wolf, can craftily aſſume a ſpecious garb to further her fell purpoſes, but, like the wolf, her treachery betrays her.——Oh! Switzerland, thou once wert happy—tho' nature ſhew'd her roughеſt front to thee, and all the elements pour'd forth their rage, yet ſtill thy brow was ſmooth; ignorance of riches was thy greateſt wealth, nor had thy ſons deſire beyond their peaceful homes—all was with thee ſerene, all calm and all content—yet France, depopulating France, has torn theſe roſes from thy brow, pluck'd all thy joys, and left thee black deſpair—pent up in dungeons, ſuch as this, thy patriot ſons, who fought for liberty and life, and then---adds inſult to theſe complicated wrongs by telling you to moderate your paſſions!

Gen. Do not perverſely miſinterpret what I mean. France would alone that you ſhould moderate thoſe paſſions which the intrigues and vain ambition of ſurrounding ſtates have cauſed among you.———So far from *wreſting from you*, ſhe would *give you* freedom---and for your nation's ſake would place your conſtitution on ſo firm a baſe, that all the factions of the univerſe, conſpired, ſhould never move it.

Red. Oh! ſhe's moſt kind and laviſh of her bounty; but it's ſo well beſtowed on Piedmont, Italy, Sardinia, Naples, Holland, Germany, nay on each diſtant corner of the globe, that I fear none can be left for Switzerland. Moſt foul hypocriſy---think'ſt thou, the dagger leſs can wound becauſe the ſheath is cover'd o'er with ſparkling gems, or that the poiſoned chalice can convey leſs bitter draughts because the edge is tinſell'd o'er with gold. Tho' Frenchmen are the dupes of revolutionary freedom, the rugged ſons of Switzerland know too well how to value that which nature gave them? ———Oh! Switzerland, my country, when thou art loſt, then is all freedom baniſhed from the earth.——No—ſtill in England does the pureſt flame of genuine liberty burn with renovated ardour—there is the monarch's happineſs, the people's glory, the monarch's ſplendour is his people's pride, becauſe the monarch's virtuous and the people free. But mark, not ſo in France; there is the pomp of the uſurper the everlaſting ſhame of Frenchmen—the giddy fools, becauſe the chains that bind them are with flowerets deck'd, think they ſtill are free———yet e'en in Britain, wonderful to tell, are there ſome reſtleſs ſpirits who would leave the ſubſtance for the ſhade—who madly court that freedom France would give to Switzerland and all the world---to ſuch I ſay---compare your country that you call enſlaved with France moſt free and happy, and you will ſoon exclaim---England rejoice---thou, of all nations favour'd moſt---learn well to eſtimate thy real joys; be but contented and you muſt be happy.

Gen. England!---the ſeat of faction and the nurſe of crimes,---'tis her perfidious court that by her ſpies and ſecret emiſſaries, urged your country on to deſperation---that, in defiance of our mutual faith, harbours within her ſhores, thoſe miſcreants, traitors to their native land, that every where have kindled up the flames of diſcord, and involved our long diſtracted country in rebellion---thoſe men, that, hand in hand with England's miniſtry, in ſecret planned and cauſed each murder horrible to tell, that has diſgraced our glorious ſtruggle in the cauſe of freedom.

Red. Moſt foul and moſt diſguſting libel on the Britiſh name!---if you would find the real authors of the crimes you mention---look to thoſe men, who now in France baſk in the ſunſhine of their maſter's favour,---Oh! ſhame, ſhame, thoſe men, who with moſt impious lips dare mention freedom---can thy

N O T E.

* *Vide Bonaparte's addreſs to thoſe unfortunate Swiſs who had preſumed to rebel againſt his conſular majeſty.*

thy inventive brain find no new ſpecies of invective, but muſt reſort to thoſe old calumnies of Robeſpiere? Did England cauſe the farfamed maſſacre of September? Aſk that of Tallien.---Was it the ſecret artifice of England, or her gold, that gave the word for the deſtruction of your city---Lyons---or the foul murder of your king? Let Bertrand Barrere anſwer this.---Did England cauſe the murder of the father of Moreau, or the *tribunal revolutionaire* at Breſt? Jean Bon St. André beſt can tell.

Gen. This ſtrain glides ſmoothly from your tongue; but know, thou proud contemner of our proffered grace, that he who ſpurns the arm ſtretched forth to ſave, ſhould learn to dread its mightier vengeance---the time may quickly come when thy diſdainful ſoul will condeſcend *to aſk* that life thou now pretendeſt to deſpiſe.

Red. Never---if when my country ſtill ſurvived, I would have died, and gloried in my death, to ſave her from deſtruction, think'ſt thou that now ſhe is loſt beyond the power to ſave, I fear to die, when living only aggravates my pain?

Gen. Raſh,---oh! blindly raſh, infatuated man, would'd thou that I ſhould bear this anſwer back to the illuſtrious chief who ſent me?

Red. Tell him———yes, tell him I *will* accept his favour on conditions, but the conditions ſhall be theſe---Bid him reſtore my ſubjugated country to her former freedom---reſtore the treaſure* fraudulently taken from our public coffers---withdraw his troops that every where in countleſs numbers deſolate the land---replace thoſe virtuous men that have for ages paſt, in regular ſucceſſion, bleſſ'd our humble ſenate----bid him do this, and Switzerland, that now abhors, will venerate his name,---the life he offers then will be accepted as an act of mercy, and in return the few remaining years ſhall be devoted to his praiſe, while children yet unborn ſhall learn to liſp his name, and dwell with pleaſure on the ſound——Oh! when compared with joys like theſe, how far all other joys recede——the victor's chariot, or the glittering chair of royalty, which the proud conqueror reaps from kingdoms overthrown, and from the ſlaughter of his fellow-creatures, may pleaſe ambition for awhile, but when reflection intervenes, a wreath of briers mingles with the palm,---while he, who to his victories adds moderation, who learns to mould his luſt of power by his love of juſtice, conquers *the hearts* of thoſe he overthrows, they bow their willing necks to his authority, and when he moves, a nation's bleſſing follows him;——If your *enthroned chief* does this, the guards that now envelope him will ceaſe to be required,---no longer will he ſtartle at his own purſuing ſhadow, but there will grow around him, unperceived, a phalanx that no power on earth can break---the hearts and bleſſing of his *ſubjects*.

N O T E.

* *It is notorious, that the* 40,000 *men ſent to Egypt were equipped with the money ſtolen by the French government from Berne.*

A few Hints for Perſons travelling to France.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

THE excellent Guide to Paris, lately publiſhed in London, has been of great ſervice to our countrymen, not only on the road, but in that metropolis.

It is ſingular that it ſhould at preſent be the beſt *Manuel de Paris*.

At Calais, both going and returning, I ſtopped at Grandſire's, who ſeems to identify himſelf with his gueſts. The expence of ſhipping and unſhipping your carriage and baggage is about five guineas. Let no one tempt you to embark without a fair wind and a ſmooth ſea.

When four perſons travel together, it is not only highly agreeable, but economical, to take over a London-built coach; not as a fine ſhew, but a uſeful vehicle. I bought one in Long Acre for ſomething under eighty pounds, which carried me to Dunkirk, Bruges, Ghent, Bruxelles, Mons, Valenciennes,

lenciennes, Cambray, and Paris; and from thence back again, without the expence of five ſhillings for repairs. I was offered by the perſon from whom I hired my job coach at Paris, twenty guineas for my bargain.

By the orders of the *bureau des poſtes*, that are detailed in the poſt-book (which may be had for three livres, ten ſous) ſix horſes are required for a coach carrying four people; but at the commencement of your journey, the poſtmaſter will agree with you to furniſh four horſes at the rate of payment for five, at thirty ſous each horſe per poſt, As a poſt is very nearly five miles Engliſh, you pay 150 ſous, equal to ſix ſhillings and three pence, Engliſh, for a poſt, or fifteen pence, Engliſh, per mile, for five horſes. On the Dover road you pay two ſhillings and eightpence for four--more than double. The whole expence of the journey from Paris (170 Engliſh miles) for four people, including food and lodging, was twenty pounds; again, from Dover to London, (73 miles) fifteen guineas.

With reſpect to cuſtom officers, it is beſt to leave your inn-keepers at Dover and Calais to manage for you. The officers are very civil, but the charges are very high; however, much ineffectual trouble and vexation is ſaved, by ſubmitting to them without remonſtrance. This advice is not meant to be extended farther than to ſea ports. Every Engliſhman in eaſy circumſtances feels it a duty to reſiſt impoſition, that may become a precedent, prejudicial to thoſe who are not ſo rich as himſelf. In general, thoſe who conduct themſelves with civility, appearing neither in the character of *milord Anglois*, nor as a perſon continually ſuſpicious of being cheated, will find travelling on the principal roads in France cheap and agreeable. In paying poſtillions, it will be found convenient to have ſilver ſufficient for your journey in two bags, one containing pieces of ſix livres, the other pieces of three livres, thirty and fifteen ſous, and twenty-four ſous. With theſe pieces without any copper, the amount of each poſt may be made up, allowing to each poſtillion double the ſum rated in the poſt book. I wrapped up this money in a piece of paper before the end of each ſtage, and I never met with any complaint or difficulty. About ten poſts, at this time of the year, when the roads, which are not paved, are deep and ſandy, is as much as can be eaſily accompliſhed.

With reſpect to the inns, the beds are in general good; and unleſs a variety of diſhes, and wines of diſtant growth be ordered, the charges are reaſonable. It coſt me and my three companions, for three days and nights incluſively, four guineas, including ſervants. Near Paris, *vin de Beaune*, or Volney, or white Champagne, are the beſt wines. Near Calais, *vin de Bourdeaux* is the beſt.

Good beer is to had at Calais; and the beſt I ever taſted was at Paris.--Avoid the water of the Seine at firſt; by degrees it becomes wholeſome. Theſe hints are common-place---ſo are all uſeful precepts. But we find, from every day's experience, that they cannot be too often repeated.

March 1803. R. L. E.

Remarks on the preſent Female Dreſs.

To the Editor of the Hibernian Magazine.

SIR,

FROM a wiſh to render a ſervice to my fellow creatures, I beg the favour of your inſerting the following remarks in your valuable magazine.

Should they produce the effect of being beneficial but to one of the amiable ſex, for whom they are deſigned, the writer will conceive himſelf amply repaid for his little trouble.

It has been a matter of ſome ſurprize among the curious, and of ſtill greater concern among the benevolent, part of mankind, that the preſent light, airy, and highly unſuitable dreſſes ſhould prevail among females at this uncertain ſeaſon of the year; more eſpecially in an iſland like our's, where we are ſubject to continual variations of weather, and ſudden changes of temperature in the atmoſphere.

Whether theſe fantaſtic faſhions have been adopted from the French, ſome doubt;

doubt; but, if the ſuppoſition be admitted, I believe it may be juſtly aſſerted, that they have been more pernicious and deſtructive in their conſequences, than even French principles.

It is a well-known fact, that with us, by far the greater proportion of females *die of conſumption*, or complaints in the cheſt, the foundations of which are commonly laid in colds, caught either by expoſure to night-air, or perhaps more frequently from the *omiſſion of due cloathing*; theſe, ſo often repeated, ſeem to produce an aptitude to diſeaſe: we hear them complain of chilline's, cough, pain in the ſide, or ſimilar ſymptoms, which at firſt are looked upon as ſlight indiſpoſitions, are lightly treated, or perhaps wholly diſregarded. Thus the inſidious approaches of this direful malady are ſuffered to paſs unnoticed. During the ſucceeding ſummer, its ravages are probably ſuſpended, and they are flattered with returning health; but no ſooner do nipping froſts, or chilling winds, ſet in, than diſeaſe appears in an aggravated form, and, after a tedious confinement and illneſs, the hapleſs female is cut off in the bloom of life; or, ſhould ſhe be preſerved by art through the cold months of winter, it ſerves to enſure her death on their return. This is not an exaggerated picture, nor deſigned as a bugbear to produce fear, but is every day ſeen verified in numbers of inſtances.—Yet, whilſt we ſee females of ſtrong ſtamina, and robuſt conſtitutions, who, in the natural courſe of things, might have lived many years, fall victims to their own imprudence; we alſo obſerve others, who, with great delicacy of frame, and even pre-diſpoſition to diſeaſe, are, by the uſe of proper means (and of theſe warm covering is the moſt eſſential one) ſafely conducted through the dangerous period of youth.

The wearing of flannel under-dreſſes has of late been ſtrongly recommended by ſome eminent men of the medical profeſſion, and the obvious advantages accruing from this practice have fully juſtified their recommendation; but it unfortunately happens with many, the name of flannel carries with it an idea of ſomething courſe or uncomfortable, when contraſted with the linen uſually worn. This objection, however, exiſts but in imagination, and it requires only a trial to convince them that the wearing of it (particularly of the ſoft Welſh kind) is, of all other ſubſtances that come in contact with the ſkin, the moſt pleaſant and genial. Without at all entering into a phyſical definition of its manner of acting, it need only be obſerved, that, by a conſtant tranſpiration from the ſurface of the body being kept up, an univerſal equable action is preſerved between the ſuperficial veſſels, and thoſe of the heart and large arteries, the functions of the organs eſſential to life are leſs liable to become diſordered, and ſuſceptibility to cold is conſiderably diminiſhed.

If, then, ye amiable part of mankind, on the terms we have ſtipulated, the attacks of diſeaſe can be warded off, or rendered leſs frequent, your comfort can be ſecured, or your apprehenſions allayed, liſten to the dictates of your reaſon, and ſuffer not the tyrrannical ſway of faſhion to beguile you out of that moſt eſtimable of bleſſings—'Health.'

Your's &c. C. N. W.

Anecdotes of the preſent Emperor of Ruſſia, Alexander I.

JUSTICE and clemency are in all caſes the faireſt and firmeſt pillars of the throne; and the prince, who, like Alexander the firſt, acts uniformly upon this principle, may reſt ſecurely upon the affections of his people. The ſhort period of his adminiſtration has been diſtinguiſhed already by the nobleſt actions: as a proof of which we have only to peruſe his excellent edicts, which are ſo full of humanity, affability, clemency, and juſtice; and eſpecially his ordinance by which he has granted an unlimited freedom from informers and ſpies. He wiſhes his people to be informed and enlightened, and hates, therefore, every ſpecies of controul.—He is perſuaded indeed that a ſupreme governor is as neceſſary to an enlight-

ened

ened nation, as it is to a people in ignorance and error; but he knows that the former will venerate its fovereign with a thouſand times more affection than the latter. He knows that the beſt adminiſtration of a ſtate, can only advance in a parallel direction with the beſt progreſs of ſound reaſon. Let his imperial letter be attentively peruſed, which he lately wrote to one of his grandees, and which is one of the faireſt jewels of his crown. In what humane and paternal language does he there expreſs himſelf on the degradation and ſlaviſh miſery under which the Ruſſian peaſantry for the moſt part groan. He deteſts the idea of human creatures being bought and ſold in the manner of cattle; and is engaged ſeriouſly in making ſuch arrangements as may ſet bounds to ſuch abuſes for the future. To himſelf, beſides the occupation of government, he allows ſo few pleaſures or amuſements, that the emperor might be taken for a private perſon. Of the ſimpleſt appearance, and generally clad in the ſtricteſt ſtyle of military uniform, he is ſeen almoſt every day on the parade, and receives the petitions of ſuppliants himſelf, or gives orders to his adjutant for that purpoſe. With the greateſt affability, and a pleaſing ſmile, he ſalutes every one that comes in his way, and give audience to each of them himſelf. He then takes an airing on horſeback, attended only by a ſingle ſervant; and when he meets with any of thoſe perſons whom he formerly knew when grand duke, he enters immediately into familiar converſation, and talks of paſt circumſtances in the moſt engaging manner. Even thoſe who are entire ſtrangers to him, however diſagreeable their ſubjects of converſation, and at times highly improper and impertinent, are frequently heard by him with the utmoſt compoſure, of which the two following are ſtriking examples.

A young woman of German extraction, waited once for the emperor on the ſtairs, by which he was accuſtomed to go down to the parade. When the monarch appeared, ſhe met him on the ſteps with theſe words in her mouth—'Pleaſe your majeſty, I have ſomething to ſay to you.' 'What is it?' demanded the emperor, and remained ſtanding with all his attendants. 'I wiſh to be married; but I have no fortune; if you would graciouſly give me a dowry.' 'Ah, my girl, (anſwered the monarch) were I to give dowries to all the young women in Peterſburgh, where do you think I ſhould find money?' The girl, however, by his order received a preſent of fifty rubles.

On another occaſion, at the very moment when the emperor had given the word of command, and the guard on the parade was juſt on the point of paying him the uſual military honours, a fellow approached him with ragged garments, with his hair in diſorder, and a look of wildneſs, and gave him a ſlap on the ſhoulders. The monarch, who was ſtanding at that time with his face oppoſite to the military front, turned round immediately, and, beholding the ragamuffin, ſtarted at the ſight, and then aſked him with a look of aſtoniſhment, what he wanted. 'I have ſomething to ſay to you, Alexander Paulowitz,' anſwered the ſtranger, in the Ruſſian language. 'Say on then,' ſaid the emperor, with a ſmile of encouragement, and laying his hands upon the vagabond's ſhoulders. A long ſolemn pauſe followed; the military guard ſtood ſtill; and nobody ventured by word or motion to diſturb the emperor in this ſingular interview. The grand duke Conſtantine alone, whoſe attention had been excited by this unuſual ſtoppage, advanced ſomewhat nearer to his brother. The ſtranger now related, that he had been a captain in the Ruſſian ſervice, and had been preſent at the campaigns both in Italy and Switzerland; but that he had been perſecuted by his commanding officer, and ſo miſrepreſented to Suwarrow, that the latter had turned him out of the army. Without money and without friends, in a foreign country, he had afterwards ſerved as a private ſoldier in the Ruſſian army; and being much wounded and mangled at Zurich (and he here pulled his rags aſunder, and ſhowed ſeveral gun ſhot-wounds) he had cloſed

closed his campaign in a French prison. He had now begged all the way to Petersburgh, to apply to the emperor himself for justice, and to beg him to enquire into the reason of such a shameful degradation from his post. The emperor heard him to the end with patience; and then asked in a significant tone, 'if there was no exaggeration in the story he had told?' 'Let me die under the knout, (said the officer) if I shall be found to have uttered one word of falsehood!' The emperor then beckoned to his brother, and charged him to conduct the stranger to the palace, while he turned about to the expecting crowd. The commanding officer, who had behaved so shamefully, though of a good family, and a prince in rank, was reprimanded very severely; while the brave warrior, whom he had unjustly persecuted, was reinstated in his former post, and had besides a considerable present from the emperor.

Every thing that favours of harshness or cruelty is abhorrent to the temper of this amiable monarch: as an evidence of which we need only mention the well-known story of the torture inflicted on a poor Russian, who had fallen under the suspicion of having wilfully set fire to buildings. No sooner was the good natured emperor informed, that this poor wretch had, upon mere suspicion, been put to the rack in the most inhuman manner; that he had given up the ghost in the midst of torments, and asserted his innocence with his last breath, than he sent immediately an officer to Casan, in order to investigate the matter to the bottom; and published at the same time that remarkable edict, in consequence of which the term torture is for ever blotted out from the legal language of Russia.

The Phantasmagoria.

WALK in, ladies and gentlemen, and you shall see what you shall see: tumble up, tumble up; now is your time; only one more to begin; down with the ladder; and up with the blanket. Ladies and gentlemen, 'Tis the hurly hages of ignorance, there wasn't no such thing as a phantastigrorium; it is a quite spick span new invention, never invented before. Here you will see, ladies and gentlemen, your friends and relations, dead and alive, present or absent, above or below. You'll excuse my descending into particulars. Never mind; we'll put ye in spirits, I warrant ye, and keep ye in them too; proof spirits for the ladies, and choice spirits for the gentlemen. I should have no objection to a drop of brandy myself——But here comes my master! so let him speechify now.'

'Put out the lights there. Don't be frightened, ladies; sit close to the gentlemen, and fear nothing. We are just going to begin: but previous to the curtain's drawing up, I shall have the honour to address a few words to this respectable audience, by way of explaining the nature of the evening's entertainment. It consists, ladies and gentlemen, of representations of characters of real life, that is, of some who have lived, and some who are still alive; in short, a motley group, selected for your amusement: and if by chance, ladies and gentlemen, you should discover your own shadows, don't be frightened at them, like children, but consider them as mere nothings, particularly if they should happen to be at all ugly; for in that case it must be the fault of the perspective of the picture. Here, ladies and gentlemen, you will see living folly, dying envy, wigs: we have big wigs, little wigs, modern philosophy: the last is a perfectly new shadow. Besides those I have mentioned, you will have the shades of genius, the phantom of honour, the resemblance of honesty, the bugbear of patriotism, the spirit of party, and the will of the wisp called friendship: these are all phantasmagoriæ of the present day. Ladies and gentlemen, some of my spirits dress in wigs: we have big wigs, little wigs, Brutus wigs, and crop wigs. 'Tis a false notion, ladies and gentlemen, that when the body is dead the wig is separated from it; 'tis no such thing; the wig goes along with the head into the

the other world, juſt the ſame as if you were to remove it on a barber's block from one corner of the ſhop to the other. The fact is, ladies and gentlemen, the wig is moſt certainly immortal. It is not eaſy to ſuppoſe, ladies and gentlemen, that in the next world a counſellor will be without his wig. What would he do without his wig? No! No! No! So, dead or alive, I always take care to dreſs my characters properly. Put out the lights there. Modern philoſophy, ladies and gentlemen, puts out the old light, and the new light, and all the manner of light that you may ſee the better in the dark; ſo do I. Now then we begin: attention, if you pleaſe. Bleſs me, what tall ſpare figure is this dreſt in black, with its pockets filled with papers, and a look of important impatience in its face. That, ladies and gentlemen, is the ſhade of mr. Proſpectus, a great manufacturing author, a true literary locuſt, who makes his daily flight into ————————, and devours, without mercy, the rich harveſt of every ancient and modern volume; the papers in his pockets are numerous plans of what he calls new works intended for the preſs: he is now ſcudding, as it were, along —— ſtreet, to try his friends the booksellers. Mark what a ſmile of ſelf-approbation and innate conſequence there is in his looks: he fancies he has juſt now hit upon a good ſcheme. I think I hear ſomeboby ſay, doubtleſs he has written ſome extremely clever book. He appears indeed to carry a load of literature about him. True, he does; but it is the ſame as an errand-man does his goods, the articles all belong to other people; with this difference only, that moſt of mr. Proſpectus's are ſtolen. He has certainly ſent into the world many great works, that is, in bulk; for 'tis very much the faſhion to judge of the author by the number of his folios. Mr. Proſpectus is of the herd of free-thinkers, who, though they deny innate ideas, ſuppoſe innate powers in nature, which ſuperſede the neceſſity of a firſt cauſe: he is an atheiſt, who publiſhes morality; and a free-thinker, who is a ſlave to prejudice: he don't believe in immortality, on which ſubject, it is conjectured, he judges from his own works: he writes on his various ſubjects with no other deſign than profit, and manufactures books like Birmingham ware: in ſhort, the printer's devil is as much a literary character as himſelf. The following are a liſt of this celebrated author's works. 'The philoſophy of nonſenſe, wherein it is proved, that I is not Me, nor me Myſelf,' one volume, folio. 'Doubts, as to the exiſtence of a Landlord, and of the reality of Quarter Day,' one volume, octavo. It is ſuppoſed that the profeſſor pays his rent. 'The tragedy of Jane Gibbs, on the German model; with notes and illuſtrations for the actors. Scene, Templebar: enter Jane, *O. P.* dreſſed in white linen, and a pair of new pattens in her left hand.' 'A Treatiſe on the capacity of the Human Mind, and its improvement in the preſent Age: being a comparative view of Excellence, ſhewing that Bacon, Newton, and Addiſon, were all in the wrong, and the profeſſor—right.' In addition to the above, are fourteen dictionaries, eleven elements, nineteen views, twenty-ſeven hiſtories, eighty pamphlets, fifty novels, and eleven hundred letters and eſſays.

'I will relate to you, ladies and gentlemen, one anecdote of this extraordinary perſonage before we diſmiſs him. The public attention was, a little time ago, taken up with a profound and learned controverſy between mr. Proſpectus and another enlightened author: by turns each party agonized the preſs with their abſurdities: the literary ſquabble brought them, however, a little into notice, and partizans were found on either ſide: day after day the learned profeſſors, mr. Proſpectus and mr. Watergruel, met, by conſent, to arrange the next monthly battle. the town alone were humbugged; nor was the ſecret diſcovered until they had a ſerious quarrel about half-a-crown money lent; when the learned profeſſor Proſpectus peremptorily refuſed to abuſe the learned profeſſor Watergruel any longer.

'But, hey-day! what is this pale, emaciated

emaciated phantom that follows, with a ragged wig upon its head, as it were picked up from some obscure, unswept corner of a barber's shop? or is it the real hair of the animal, curiously entangled and interwoven by the indolent hand of abstract meditation? For Heaven's sake! is this a literary character too? *c'est vrai*; the last phantom was an author, and this is his amanuensis: he is, you see, both thinner and paler than the other: the first can scarcely eat any thing for writing, and the last can get nothing to eat. To these two the world are indebted for so many volumes: the first has the ability of discovering unknown ideas, like islands, by a circumnavigation of books; the other has the pen of a ready writer: so that between the two the work goes on as in a pin manufactory, where one makes the head and another the point.

'It is night; observe them committing a burglary upon that folio: the one is the thief, the other the receiver of stolen goods; one counterfeits, and the other publishes knowingly; one points out where the mine is hid, and the other takes off the treasure.

'This, ladies and gentlemen, is the manufactory for literature, where books on any subject are made up at the shortest notice, and offered to the public ready cut and dried. How favourable is avidity to learning, and how many good things do master and man snap up by being sharp set! They have just now engaged to make up a handsome folio in a week, and already have they got all the parts complete, as Hiram did those of the temple of Solomon, which only required to be put together.——They are gone, and their folios with them. These are shadows which serve to prove, that there is not an immortality of the soul.' G. B.

Eastern Apologues.

THE POWER OF RELIGION.

THE calif Hussan, son of the great Ali, being at table, one of his slaves let fall a plate of boiling rice upon his head. Hussan cast a stern look at the slave, who, trembling, prostrated himself before him, and repeated these words, from the sublime Koran: ---'Heaven is prepared for those who withhold and moderate their rage.'

'I am not at all angry,' said Hussan, coolly.

'And he who pardons those who have offended him'---said the slave, continuing the verse.

'I pardon thee,' said Hussan.

'And God especially cherished him who renders good for ill,' said the slave, still continuing the words of the divine doctrine.

'Rise,' said Hussan, presenting his hand; 'I give thee thy liberty, and four hundred drachmas of silver.'

The slave returned a thousand thanks to the virtuous calif.---'Oh, my prince,' cried he, 'you imitate the tree abounding with leaves and fruit, who friendly lends its shade and yields its fruits even to him whose audacious hand hurled stones against it.'

THE SAGE.

'Thou,' said Mirvan to the renowned philosopher, Tahika, 'who knowest all things, tell me, I pray, what I shall do to attain unto wisdom?'

'You see,' answered the philosopher, 'yon blind man, how he walks amidst the crowd with the help of his staff; he makes sure of nothing till he hath touched it: you see him, why ask you then what you ought to do? You have the example before your eyes.'

THE CALIF AND HIS FAVORITE.

'Wherefore,' said Hormus, 'have you withdrawn from me your confidence?' Hormus was the calif's favourite.

'I have fallen into many errors,' replied the calif, 'and thou didst not admonish me. If thou didst not see my faults better than myself, that shows thy ignorance; if thou didst see them, that proves thy treachery.'

Kings, treat thus the favorites who deceive ye; so shall ye oftener hear the voice of truth, and, perhaps, one day, ye may find a friend.

Journal of the Proceedings of the First Session of the Second Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. (Continued from page 179.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1803.

THE duke of Montroſe, purſuant to notice, moved an addreſs of congratulation to his majeſty on his recent eſcape from the machinations of deſigning traitors, &c. He prefaced it with a neat and appropriate ſpeech, the principal part of which was, that the project was not dictated by perſonal enmity to our beloved ſovereign, but was the reſult of a deſign to overthrow the conſtitution. His grace concluded with moving the addreſs, which was ſimilar to that preſented in the commons, and to which we refer.

Lord Camden ſeconded the motion. The queſtion was then put, when the addreſs was voted *nem. diſ.* and ordered to be preſented to his majeſty by the whole houſe.

25.] The order of the day for taking into conſideration his majeſty's meſſage, relative to the prince of Wales, being read,

Lord Pelham moved an addreſs to his majeſty, thanking him for his gracious communication, and ſtating their lordſhip's readineſs to concur in any meaſure calculated to promote the comfort, and ſupport the dignity, of ſo diſtinguiſhed a branch of his majeſty's family.

The motion was agreed to, and the addreſs accordingly ordered to be preſented.

28.] The royal aſſent was given by commiſſion to the bank reſtriction bill.

Lord Hobart brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, (for which ſee page 181, of March Mag.)

On the motion of lord Hobart, the meſſage was ordered to be taken into conſideration to-morrow.

9.] The militia training bill, and the Iriſh revenue officers diſqualification bill, were read a third time, and ordered to the commons.

The order of the day for taking into conſideration his majeſty's meſſage being then read,

Lord Hobart ſaid, that to the motion on which he ſhould have the honour to make upon this occaſion, he could not anticipate a diſſenting voice. He ſhould, therefore, move, 'that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, thanking him for his communication relative to the military preparations now carrying on in the ports of France and Holland, and aſſuring him, while they partake in his earneſt and unwarying ſolicitude for the continuance of peace, that they concur with him in the expediency of adopting additional meaſures of precaution for the ſecurity of his dominions, and that he may confidently rely on their co-operation of ſuch meaſures as circumſtances may appear to require, for ſupporting the honour of his majeſty's crown, and the eſſential intereſts of his people.'

Lord Spencer ſaid, that, with the ſentiments which he had uniformly held, it muſt be ſuppoſed that nothing could be further from his intention than to riſe in order to expreſs his diſſent from the preſent motion. He could have wiſhed that the meaſure had been reſorted to at an earlier period. The ſyſtem of conceſſion had been too long tried; if it had been ſooner departed from he ſhould have argued better for the continuance of peace. Late, however, as this propoſal was brought forward, he hailed it as the dawn of a more vigorous line of proceeding on the part of miniſters, and as affording us the only chance which remained for us of effecting the ſalvation of the country. He hoped, therefore, that the ſpirit which had began to be manifeſted would be followed up with equal vigour; and he entertained the firmeſt conviction, that there was not a man in the country but was ready, with the laſt drop of his blood, and the laſt ſhilling of his property, to ſupport his majeſty in the aſſertion of the honour of his crown, and the rights of his people.

Lord Grenville coincided with what had juſt fallen from his noble friend, lord Spencer.

Lord

Lord Moira entered largely upon the meaſures of vigilance and precaution demanded by the preſent criſis, and concluded with giving his hearty aſſent to the motion.

Lord Weſtmoreland ſupported the addreſs.

Lord Auckland took occaſion to advert to the flouriſhing ſtate of our finances. From the documents which had been laid on the table, in conſequence of a motion lately made by him, it appeared that our revenue exceeded thirty-four millions, being a ſurplus of ſeventeen millions over the intereſt of the national debt, and that great burden was now diminiſhing at the rate of more than 20,000l. a day, the weekly produce of the ſinking fund being about 1,600,000l.

The addreſs was then agreed to *nem. diſ.* and the lords, with the white ſtaves, ordered to wait on his majeſty, to know when he would be pleaſed to receive it.

10.] Lord Hobart brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, communicating to their lordſhips his intention of forthwith exerciſing the power veſted in him by ſeveral acts of parliament, of calling out and embodying the militia.

The meſſage being then read by the lord chancellor, lord Hobart moved, that an addreſs of thanks ſhould be preſented to his majeſty, for his gracious communication.

The motion was carried.

15.] The houſe went into a committee upon the prince of Wales's annuity bill: when the various clauſes of the bill were gone through.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, FEB. 22.

LORD Euſton roſe to move 'that an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, offering the heartfelt congratulations of the houſe, on the detection of the late foul and atrocious conſpiracy, directed againſt his majeſty and government, which was happily fruſtrated by Divine Providence, and which diabolical plot afforded a proof of the nature of thoſe deteſtable principles, which were equally repugnant to practical liberty, as they were ſubverſive of the regulated authorities, and deſtructive to all claſſes of ſociety. To aſſure his majeſty that the commons of Great Britain and Ireland were invariably attached to his royal perſon and the conſtitution of the country, and were determined to tranſmit the conſtitution unimpaired to their deſcendants.'

Lord Boyle roſe to ſecond the addreſs.

The addreſs was then agreed to, and a committee appointed to prepare and bring in the ſame.

The houſe reſolved itſelf into a committee on the mutiny bill.

The ſecretary at war obſerved, that he had given notice, on a former occaſion, that he ſhould move ſome amendments in the committee on the mutiny bill, which he conſidered deſerving the attention of parliament. The firſt amendment was of conſiderable importance, as it was calculated to prevent the criminal practice of deſertion. He ſtated that ſuch had been the exceſs of this crime, that one-fourth of the recruits enliſted, deſerted, which was not only detrimental to the ſervice, but a great expence alſo to the public. He had nothing to offer which was not ſtrictly conſtitutional. The crime was long conſidered one of a moſt heinous nature, and deemed felony, as uniting fraud with perjury. In caſes of deſertion a court martial could adjudge a ſentence of death, but this was ſeldom done, and the culprit ſuffered corporal puniſhment. But this was not ſufficient, for men would again deſert, and again receive bounties as often as they could eſcape detection. His amendment was therefore, to make deſertion a tranſportable offence. His ſecond amendment was, in caſe a ſoldier was confined for debt, his pay ſhould be ſtopped to diſcharge the ſame, and that the waggons and ſtores, and troops on march, ſhould be exempted from paying toll.

General Tarleton approved of the amendments, which were agreed to, and the bill was ordered to be reported to morrow.

23.] Mr. Wallace brought up the addreſs voted yeſterday to his majeſty, on the diſcovery of the late conſpiracy, which

which was agreed to *nem. con.* and ordered to be preſented by the whole houſe.

Mr. Addington moved the order of the day for the houſe reſolving itſelf into a committee to conſider his majeſty's moſt gracious meſſage.

The committee was then gone into.

Mr. Addington roſe to ſubmit a propoſition, which he flattered himſelf would receive the approbation of the committee. After having made a variety of obſervations on the ſituation of the heir apparent, he concluded by moving a reſolution 'that his majeſty be enabled to grant from the conſolidated fund a yeaſy ſum, from the 5th of January 1803, to the 5th of July 1806, not exceeding 60,000l. for ſupporting the dignity and ſplendour of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, &c.'—Agreed to.

28.] Mr. Tyrwhitt (ſolicitor general to the prince of Wales) roſe. He ſaid that he was authoriſed by his royal highneſs to deliver a meſſage to the houſe, which he begged leave to read: The meſſage ſtated, that his royal highneſs felt it to be his duty to return his ſincere gratitude to his majeſty for the attention which his majeſty had been graciouſly pleaſed to beſtow upon his ſituation, and upon his majeſty's recommending the ſubject to the conſideration of the houſe. His royal highneſs alſo begged to ſtate his unfeigned acknowledgements for the prompt attention which the meſſage of his majeſty had experienced. His royal highneſs aſſured the houſe, that he was anxious to reſume his ſplendour; but there was ſtill certain debts of honour remaining unpaid, the liquidation of which he ſhould take upon himſelf. For this deſirable purpoſe a conſiderable ſinking fund from his royal highneſs's income would ſtill be requiſite. With regard to the claim of right to the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, although his royal highneſs was well aſſured of the ſolidity of that claim, yet he had abandoned all further proſecution of the ſame, &c. &c.

On the motion of mr. Sheridan, the communication of his royal highneſs was ordered to be entered on the journals.

March 1.] The chancellor of the exchequer brought up a bill, to enable his majeſty to ſettle a revenue on his royal highneſs the prince of Wales, for the period therein mentioned, and for repealing ſo much of the exiſting act as relates to the appropriation of 13,000l. annually from the revenues of the duchy of Cornwall, toward the liquidation of the debts of his royal highneſs.—Adjourned.

2.] The mutiny bill was read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the lords.

7.] The prince of Wales's annuity bill was read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the lords.

8.] Mr. Addington brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, to the ſame effect as that delivered in the houſe of lords. The meſſage having been read by the ſpeaker, mr. Addington ſaid, that he ſhould abſtain at preſent from offering any remarks on the meſſage which had juſt been read. He moved that his majeſty's meſſage be taken into conſideration in a committee of the whole houſe to-morrow. Ordered.

9.] Mr. Addington moved the order of the day for the houſe taking into conſideration his majeſty's meſſage.

The meſſage being read by the ſpeaker.

The chancellor of the exchequer then roſe and ſpoke in ſubſtance as follows; I riſe, ſir, to propoſe an addreſs to his majeſty on the ſubject of his gracious meſſage, and I feel perfectly convinced that his majeſty's appeal to the wiſdom, to the public ſpirit of this houſe, will not have been made in vain. In the meſſage there are two points to which his majeſty particularly refers: theſe are, the ſtate of the military preparations now going on in the ports of France and Holland, and the important diſcuſſions now depending between the governments of the two countries. Either of theſe points, ſir, would be ſeparately the ground for exerciſing vigilance and circumſpection, conjointly they not only require vigilance and circumſpection, but they further lay the foundation

foundation for ſuch preparations as may be ſufficient to meet whatever emergency to which circumſtances may give riſe. His majeſty has ſtated diſtinctly in his meſſage that theſe preparations are for colonial purpoſes. This, ſir, is certainly what is declared to be their diſtinct object, and I hope it will be found that it is their real purpoſe. But when it is recollected what important diſcuſſions are now going forward between the government of this country and the government of France, and what an intimate connexion there may be between the iſſue of theſe diſcuſſions and the preparations to which his majeſty's meſſage alludes, it is impoſſible to determine how far armaments oſtenſibly, and perhaps really, prepared for one object, might not be directed to another. With reſpect to the diſcuſſions referred to in his majeſty's meſſage, it will not, I am ſure, be expected that I ſhould particularly refer to the points which are the ſubjects of diſpute, or ſay any thing of the ſtate to which the diſcuſſions have now arrived. I have, however, great ſatisfaction in ſtating, that there is reaſon to hope that theſe diſputes will be amicably ſettled on terms conſiſtent with the intereſt and the honour of both countries. But, ſir, if unfortunately theſe expectations ſhall be diſappointed, if the hopes which are entertained of an amicable adjuſtment ſhall prove too ſanguine, and the renewal of hoſtilities ſhall become the only alternative conſiſtent with our independence and our honour, I now beg leave to aſſure the houſe that every communication which can throw light upon the ſubject, every explanation which can place the points in diſpute in that light which will make them level to the judgment of all the members of this houſe, and enable them to form an opinion of the conduct which government has thought proper to purſue from the concluſion of peace up to the preſent moment, will be unreſervedly produced. This aſſurance, I conceive it due to the houſe to give in the moſt explicit terms, and any explanation of a more minute nature will not, I apprehend, be expected in the preſent ſtage of the buſineſs. As to the meaſures which might be adopted in conſequence of the meſſage, this, ſir, is not the time for me to enter into any particular explanation. It will readily occur to every gentleman, that his majeſty, by bringing forward the meſſage, expreſſes his deſire that ſome augmentation ſhould take place in our naval forces.—It will at the ſame time be conceived, that it is alſo expedient, that means ſhould be taken to augment our means of internal ſecurity. With reſpect to the latter I may juſt obſerve, that our obvious policy is, to have recourſe to that conſtitutional force which the embodying of the militia would afford. It is with regret that this meaſure muſt be reſorted to, becauſe it is painful to renew thoſe ſacrifices which were made with ſuch cheerfulneſs during the late war. But in the ſituation in which the country is now placed, I am confident that public men will readily make up their minds to the neceſſity of conſiderable privation. I beg, however, ſir, that nothing of what is ſtated in his majeſty's meſſage, or what I have now mentioned, ſhall be conſtrued into an idea that the preparations which circumſtances require have no reference to offenſive operations. I now ſtate diſtinctly, and what I ſay I wiſh to be diſtinctly underſtood, is, that the preparations which are recommended in his majeſty's meſſage, ſolely to relate to meaſures of defence and means of precaution. On this day I am anxious that unanimity ſhould mark our proceedings. All that I now aſk for is, that the houſe ſhall expreſs their determination to take ſuch ſteps as may enable his majeſty to ſupport the honour of the crown and maintain the intereſts of his people. It is not my wiſh to propoſe any thing by which members might conſider themſelves pledged to any ſpecific meaſures. In the addreſs which I ſhall now have the honour of propoſing, I am anxious to have the concurrence of all gentlemen of all deſcriptions in this houſe. Whatever may be their opinions of men and meaſures, whatever be their ſentiments of the policy of concluding the peace, or of the nature

of

of the terms on which it was concluded; whatever be their ideas of the comparative advantages of continuing the war, I am convinced that the addreſs which I ſhall conclude in moving, is one to which they cannot in reaſon object. I have explained what is its object, and I believe I am not going too far when I indulge a hope that all will concur in an addreſs which is merely in anſwer to the meſſage from the throne, aſſures his majeſty, that he may rely on the public ſpirit and liberality of his faithful commons, that they will heartily concur in any meaſure for accompliſhing the important objects recommended in the meſſage.

The honourable gentleman concluded with moving an addreſs, of which the following is a copy.

'That an humble addreſs be preſented to his majeſty, to return his majeſty the thanks of this houſe for his moſt gracious meſſage. To aſſure his majeſty, that his faithful commons are fully ſenſible of the freſh proof which his majeſty has thus afforded of his unceaſing attention to the welfare of his people. That under the circumſtances which his majeſty has been graciouſly pleaſed to communicate, they cannot heſitate to concur with his majeſty in thinking it expedient to adopt additional precautions for the ſecurity of his dominions. That though the preparations, to which his majeſty refers, are avowedly directed to colonial ſervice, yet, as diſcuſſions of great importance appear to be ſubſiſting between his majeſty and the French government, the reſult of which is at preſent uncertain, his majeſty's faithful commons, while they partake of his majeſtys earneſt and unvarying ſolicitude for the continuance of peace, will, with the utmoſt cheerfulneſs, ſupport his majeſty in the adoption of ſuch meaſures as circumſtances may appear to require, for maintaining the honour of his majeſty's crown, and the eſſential intereſts of his people.'

Mr. Fox, in a ſhort ſpeech, expreſſed his alacrity to vote for the addreſs.

Lord Hawkeſbury concurred entirely in the ſentiments and declarations of the chancellor of the exchequer.

Mr. Windham, though he could not help thinking that in agreeing to the addreſs the houſe were placed in a very awkward ſituation, was unwilling to give a negative to the motion. He ſupported the addreſs only becauſe, as had been agreed by all who had ſpoken on the ſubject, it pledged the houſe to nothing ſpecific.

Mr. Sheridan ſaid, he hoped that by moderation and by firmneſs any rupture between the two countries might be avoided. But if by the ambition of France we were compelled to reſort to war as the only means of preſerving our independence and our honour, he truſted that the firſt conſul, as well as the hon. gentleman, would be convinced that this country, even ſingle handed, was not unequal to the great conteſt. He truſted that there was, in the breaſt of every Engliſhman a determination to ſtop at no ſacrifices for the maintainance of our independence, of our honour, and our rights: and he alſo truſted that throughout the country there exiſted but one ſpirit of meeting whatever difficulties or dangers we might be called upon to encounter with firmneſs, with fortitude, and magnanimity.

The queſtion being called for, was agreed to *nem. con.*

10.] Mr. Addington brought down a meſſage from his majeſty, ſtating, that in conſequence of the preparations making in the ports of France and Holland, his majeſty, in conſequence of the powers veſted in him by an act of the laſt ſeſſion of parliament, had reſolved to call out and embody a certain part of the militia, &c.

The meſſage having been read by the ſpeaker,

The ſecretary at war moved an addreſs to his majeſty, thanking him for this communication.—He remarked, that it was painful to reflect, that once more the country ſhould have recourſe to the ſervices of the militia, who, during the late conteſt, had exhibited ſuch zeal and alacrity in the public cauſe, and in protecting the honour of his majeſty's crown. The motion was put and carried *nem. con.*

11.] The marine mutiny bill, and the

the Irish duty bill, were passed and ordered to the lords.

The house resolved itself into a committee of supply, mr. Alexander in the chair.

Mr. Gartshore moved, that 10,000 men be employed in the sea service of Great Britain for ten lunar months, including 2400 marines.

The question was put and agreed to, *nem. con.*

14.] The secretary at war rose to move for leave to bring in a bill for consolidating the provisions of the different acts, making provision for the families of militia-men, drawn and on service. This subject was one of much importance, and had met with great consideration from many gentlemen who had turned their attention to it. The provision he intended by this bill would be nearly the same with that now existing; but there were some alterations of a different nature, to which he requested particular attention.—The first was, that instead of throwing the burden upon the parish of providing for the family of a substitute belonging to that parish, the burden should be thrown upon the county at large.—2dly, In all cases where a substitute, upon being enrolled, shall have been guilty of any deception, with respect to the number of his family to be taken care of, that the substitute shall take the consequences; and lastly, that any substitute for a parish who may have a numerous family, shall be discharged in order to provide for his family himself, the parish sending a man at a less expence, to serve in his room. Leave was given.

15.] The secretary at war moved for leave to bring in a bill for providing for the more speedy establishment and filling up vacancies among the officers of the militia. He stated the outline of the bill, in the first place, to enable field-officers who had served in the militia last war, to fill up the vacancies of officers with those recommended by his majesty.—2dly, That all captains who had served last war, although now they may not be qualified, shall resume their respective ranks and commands, being previously recommended by the king.—3dly, That all captain-lieutenants should have that rank as before, and that in all cases where any of the privates were employed as artillery-men attached to the battalions, they shall have an addition to their pay on that account, which formerly they were not entitled to; and lastly, that when there shall be any deficiency of officers, recourse should be had to the half-pay lists of the army and marines.

18.] A message from the lords informed the house, that their lordships had agreed to the prince of Wales's annuity bill, and to the Irish revenue bill.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

To Miss H. B. whose Ode on Sensibility, appeared in the last Month's Magazine, are dedicated the following few Lines.

'How many pictures of one nymph we view; [true.'
All how unlike each other, all how
POPE.

OH thou, whose pen by logic skill refin'd,
Paints a fair index of a noble mind;
Whose sentiments (as if by magic art,) [heart:
Finds a true mirror in each feeling
Let thy vain sex, upon thy writings gaze, [amaze;
And fill their shallow senses with
There as they read, with envy let them smile, [ter stile;'
And say 'that they could write in bet-
Yet where's the one of them from whom we see
An ode like thine on Sensibility?
Write on thou fair one, spread abroad thy fame,
And be an honor to a woman's name!

H. W. G

System of Heraldry.—From Hudibras.

THE PURSUITS OF LITERATURE.

A BABYLONISH dialect,
Which learned pedants much affect;
It was a party colour'd dress
Of patch'd and piebald languages:

'Twas

'Twas Engliſh cut on Greek and Latin,
Like fuſtian heretofore on ſatin. V. 93.

SIR FRANCIS BURDETT.

As if ſome member to be choſen,
Had got the odds above a thouſand,
And by *the greatneſs of his noiſe*,
Prov'd fitteſt for his country's choice.
V. 369.

PLAY WRITING.

Its only ſolace is, that now
Its dog-bolt fortune is ſo low,
That either it muſt quickly end,
Or turn about again and mend.
P. 2, C. 1, V. 29.

JOHNNY GILPIN.

—— laying hold of tail and mane
Which oft he us'd inſtead of rein.
V. 417.

AN ITINERANT PREACHER.

Some call it *gifts*, and ſome *new light*;
A lib'ral art, that coſts no pains
Of ſtudy, induſtry, *or brains*. V. 489.

SIR W —— W ——

A wight he was, whoſe very ſight would
Entide him, *Mirror of Knighthood!*
C. 1, V. 15.

HORSLEY, BISHOP OF ST. ASAPH.

In ſchool divinity as able
As he that hight *Irrefragable*;
A ſecond Thomas, or at once
To name them all-another Dunce*
V. 151.

A BARONET,

Colonel of a regiment of ſencible cavalry, famed for *honorable* exploits, during the late rebellion.

That which of Centaur long ago
Was ſaid, and has been wreſted to
Some other *knights*, was true of this,
He and HIS HORSE *were of a piece.*
One ſpirit did inform them both.
C. 2, V. 445.

[*The theatrical ſyſtem, from Churchill, in our next.*]

Epigram from Martial.

PAIR'D in wedlock, pair'd in life;
Huſband ſuited to thy wife:
Worthleſs thou, and worthleſs ſhe;
Strange it is ye can't agree!

N O T E.

* *Johannes Dunſcotus.*

A Fragment.

Remembrance wakes with all her lovely train.
Swells at my breaſt and turns the paſt to pain.
GOLDSMITH.

WHERE oft Maria uſed to tread,
The fragrant roſe ſtill rears its head;
In blooming beauty nods;
But ah! to me its beauties fade,
All ſeems around, ſome dreary ſhade
Unſanction'd by the gods.

The window which ſo oft did riſe
To ſhew her beauteous ſparkling eyes,
And face of angel form,
No more I watch at early dawn,
But penſive pace the verdant lawn,
Dejected and forlorn.

Some time I range the rocky ſhore,
Each hollow cavern to explore
And diſtant echo hear;
And as the billows gently roll,
Their ſolemn murmurs pleaſe my ſoul,
And urge the ſilent tear.

Enchanting fair where e'er thou art,
Since thou haſt ta'en away my heart,
Refuſe not part of thine.
Oh! for the wings of yonder dove,
That I might fly and paint my love
To thee at ——— ———

How my heart bleeds when mem'ry true,
With anguiſh brings paſt time to view,
Grief kills each riſing hope.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

STATE OF PUBLIC AFFAIRS.

FOREIGN.

FRANCE.

THE conduct of the chief conſul continues to juſtify the character which we gave of him a few months ago. Whatever he might be in the field, where we allow his talents were extraordinary—in his internal government he is more a man of promiſes than of performance. His ſchemes are great, and even extravagant; but his means are totally inadequate to their execution. He has promiſed to reſtore the commerce of France. It languiſhes, if poſſible, even more than during the war; and, ſtrange as it may appear, numbers

numbers of Frenchmen derive an acceptable affiſtance from the caſual expenditure of thoſe whom curioſity draws from England to viſit the metropolis of the Gallic empire. He cheriſhed the idle hope that the manufactures of France would rival thoſe of Britain.—Mendicity and wretchedneſs pervade the provinces; and the poor are ſinking for want of relief. He eſtabliſhed the catholic religion; he has appointed biſhops, and even nominated cardinals.—The clergy are to this hour unpaid their wretched ſtipends; and they find, that they ſubſiſted better on the elemoſynary bounty of Engliſhmen, than they can under the unaccompliſhed engagements of the *emperor of the Gauls*.

While ſuch is the miſerable ſtate of the country—diſcontent and intrigue are overawed by a vigilant adminiſtration, and an active police. France too, depopulated of genius and talent, by ſucceſſive years of aſſaſſination and bloodſhed, ſeems to poſſeſs no perſons of ſufficient ſpirit and firmneſs to aſſert the laws, or withſtand the abuſes of power; while the maſs of the people, ſickened by the evils reſulting from a ſucceſſion of revolutions, are happy to reſort to any government as a remedy againſt the miſeries of change. Whether theſe circumſtances will eſtabliſh, or not—the conſular throne; and whether Bonaparte is to be the author of a new dynaſty, time only can determine.

At one circumſtance we cannot help feeling ſome ſurprize—and that is the tardineſs of the preparations for St. Domingo. It muſt certainly be a grand object with the chief conſul to accompliſh the conqueſt of that iſland, and yet we hear of no levies adequate to ſuch an atchievement. The deficiency in the French marine is another ſubject of ſurprize, ſince it is confidently aſſerted, that the chief conſul has made application to our government for a ſupply of ſhipping to tranſport his troops to that devoted colony. On the policy of a compliance with this requiſition, doubts are entertained; but, we confeſs—we have none. In favour of the meaſure, the ſecurity of our Weſt-India poſſeſſions is pleaded, on the contrary—in politics, as well as in morals—*fiat juſtitia ruat calum* is a found maxim: and whatever danger might reſult from the blacks in St. Domingo, we cannot help regarding the French as a much more formidable enemy.

There is another ſubject which has occaſioned much converſation in France, and throughout Europe.—To us it is a matter of conſolation. We allude to the return of citizen Sebaſtiani, from what may be called his miſſion of intrigue in Egypt. In a late review of public affairs, we ſtated our apprehenſions of a connection between the Ottoman Porte and the chief conſul of France. From the report of this military ambaſſador, however, it does not appear that any ſuch connection exiſts, at leaſt as far as Egypt is concerned.—The miſſion of citizen Sebaſtiani is repreſented as for commercial purpoſes; but with whom he was to eſtabliſh commercial relations in Egypt is not eaſy to gueſs! When he arrived at Alexandria he had a conference with general Stuart, in which he inſiſted on the execution of the treaty of Amiens; and, after urging the Engliſh general on the ſubject of the evacuation of Egypt, could only obtain for anſwer, 'that he had received no orders from his government to that effect.' As his miſſion was unauthorized by the Ottoman Porte, he ſeems to have been wholly employed in paying court, in the name of the chief conſul, to the petty chiefs and the populace. He ſays, 'he inſtilled into the different chiefs the love of the firſt conſul towards Egypt, and the intereſt which he took in its happineſs.' The report is full of trifling converſations and incidents, by no means intereſting. As a military man, colonel Sebaſtiani has probably made himſelf well acquainted with the ſtrength of the different poſitions, and the face of the country: but as the French are without a navy, unleſs the firſt conſul can form a connection with the porte, it is impoſſible he had effect any thing in Egypt; and of this there is not the leaſt probability. Another matter, contained in the report, is almoſt below contempt, viz. an inſinuation, that ge-

neral Stuart had ſought to cauſe his aſſaſſination! If the honourable character of the Engliſh general was not a ſufficient refutation, we ſhould ſay that ſuch an object was not worth powder and ſhot; and thoſe who would cauſe the aſſaſſination of ſuch an agent, muſt be as fond of bloodſhed as the French have lately ſhewn themſelves.

Another official paper has equally attracted the attention of the public.—On the 21ſt of February the legiſlative body and the tribunate aſſembled at Paris. According to cuſtom, an *expoſé*, or view of the ſtate of France was laid before them. It takes an extended view of the relations of the republic, both as to the colonies and foreign ſtates; but the moſt intereſting part is what regards our own country. It remarks, that Britiſh troops are ſtill in Egypt and Malta—that England is divided into two parties, the one which made the peace and wiſhes to maintain it, the other which has ſworn implacable enmity to France. 'But whatever may be the ſucceſs of intrigue at London, it will never force other nations into new leagues; and the French government aſſerts, with juſt pride, that *England alone cannot* now *contend with France.*' Such is the vaunting ſtyle of this ſingular official paper, for the ſubſtance of which we muſt refer to the public papers.

Madame Leclerc arrived at Paris in the courſe of the preceding month, and preparations were making for a magnificent funeral of her late huſband. In the mean time, a malignant fever has raged in the French metropolis, which at firſt was ſuppoſed to have been imported from St. Domingo: but the officers of health, convened for that purpoſe, have attributed it entirely to the unſettled ſtate of the atmoſphere.

While we were thus proceeding in our ſpeculations concerning the political ſtate of France, our pen was arreſted by the alarming proſpect of hoſtilities between the two countries. Of the matter in agitation we profeſs to be ignorant. The alledged cauſe is the jealouſy excited in the Britiſh miniſtry by the immenſe warlike preparations in the ports of France and Holland.—Theſe were profeſſedly deſtined by the French government for the reduction of its revolted colonies; while the Engliſh government have evidently ſuſpected they intended to ſtrike a *coup de main* againſt this country. We cannot be without our apprehenſions that, on the part of the latter, it muſt have been ſomething more than ſurmiſe; for, that expenſive armaments and preparations ſhould have been engaged in upon a mere ſuſpicion, we can ſcarcely believe, eſpecially after the really pacific diſpoſitions which our government has indicated upon all occaſions.

At a drawing-room of madame Bonaparte, on the 15th March, a very curious and unprecedented converſation is reported to have taken place on this ſubject, between the chief conſul and the Britiſh ambaſſador at Paris.—That ſuch a converſation was actually held we have not the ſmalleſt doubt, but the different ſtatements vary ſo much from each other, that we can ſcarcely give any of them to our readers as the words of Bonaparte. All however agree with reſpect to the ſubſtance of the converſation, and the following ſeems the moſt probable, becauſe it is the leaſt exaggerated:

'The firſt conſul being preſent at the drawing-room of madame Bonaparte, which took place on the (22d Ventoſe, 13th March, and having found lord Whitworth and M. de Marcoff ſtanding together, ſaid to them, 'we have fought for fifteen years, and it ſeems there is a ſtorm gathering at London, which may produce another war of fifteen years more. The king of England has ſaid, in his meſſage to the parliament, that France had prepared offenſive armaments; he has been miſtaken; there is not in the ports of France any conſiderable force, they having all ſet out for St. Domingo. He ſaid there exiſted ſome differences between the two cabinets; I do not know of any. It is true that his majeſty has engaged by treaty that England ſhould evacuate Malta.—It is poſſible to kill the French people, but not to intimidate them.'

'At the concluſion of the drawing-

room, the Engliſh miniſter being near the door, the conſul ſaid to him, 'the duchefs of Dorſet has paſſed the moſt unpleaſant ſeaſon at Paris; I moſt ardently wiſh ſhe may paſs the pleaſant one alſo; but if it is true that we are to have war, the reſponſibility, both in the ſight of God and man, will be on thoſe who ſhall refuſe to execute the treaty.'

WEST-INDIES.

The war in St. Domingo is carried on with a ferocity unprecedented, even in the hiſtory of ſavage nations. It is literally a war of extermination: and we think the barbarities on the ſide of the French are, if poſſible, even more atrocious than on the ſide of the negroes.—Whole ſhip-loads of theſe unfortunate creatures, men, women and children, many of whom muſt have been innocent, have been ſunk in the ſea, or ſuffocated. On the other hand, every white perſon, who falls into the hands of the blacks, is maſſacred. In the Bite of Leogane, they take every veſſel they meet with, and put every perſon to death whom they find on board. Three American veſſels have been taken by them, and the crews maſſacred; alſo, a paſſage-boat from St. Mark's, with forty perſons on board. The ſame boat, however, was re-taken by the boats of a French frigate, and a horrible retaliation was practiced on the negroes, who were kicked, ſtoned, and trampled to death. In a word, the conduct of the French generals towards this wretched colony, ſeems to juſtify all the imputations which have been caſt on the conduct of Bonaparte, in Syria.

The aſpect of affairs has been more favourable to the French, ſince the death of Leclerc, and ſince Rochambeau has aſſumed the command, who appears from all circumſtances to be a very ſuperior character.

AMERICA.

The expected ceſſion of Louiſiana, &c. to the French, has cauſed ſome conſternation in the united ſtates. Mr. Jefferſon is reported to have expreſſed himſelf in diſapprobation of French ambition; and to have ſaid, 'that Great Britain was the only ally on which America ought to depend.'

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

LONDON, *March* 9, 1803.

AMONG the political phenomena of the day, we may account the little intereſt which the late ſtate trials excited. We have known infinitely more attention given to a mere trial for a common felony: and thoſe who remember the caſes of dr. Dodd, the Perreaus, and mrs. Rudd, and even of the Weſtons, will be ſurpriſed to hear, that the trial of a number of perſons, for a direct conſpiracy againſt the life of the king, and againſt the conſtitution of the country, ſhould have produced ſo little alarm, and ſcarcely any inquiry.

Of theſe trials a full account was given in our magazine, and the reſult of them perfectly juſtified our opinion on the ſubject, when it was firſt ſtated. No doubt remains upon our minds of the inſanity of the unfortunate perſon, who appeared as the ringleader of the plot. Whether his intellects were firſt deranged by a long *ſolitary confinement*, (an odious puniſhment and not fit for a free country) or whether they were injured before by his exertions in hot and unfavourable climates, we ſhall not attempt to determine. The apparent conſiſtency in his harangues, is no argument to the contrary with us. We have known many inſane perſons, who were conſiſtent on one ſubject, as leaſt as far as an adherence to that ſubject was a proof.—But the very circumſtances on which he was convicted, were the ſtrongeſt proofs of inſanity.—'I will do it with my own hands—my heart is callous.'—With reſpect to the other parties, we muſt ſay, that both the evidences and priſoners appear to have been ſome of the moſt depraved of human beings. The principal evidence, Windſor, while he acted in the character of an avowed ſpy, continued inveigling men, in their phraſe—'bringing them in'—to the conſpiracy. The principal evidences had been more than once flogged out

of

of their regiments; and one of them impeached his own brother. Some of the priſoners, on the other hand, (and we wiſh not to ſpeak harſhly of the dead) evinced the moſt ſavage and bloodthirſty of diſpoſitions. They were ignorant and vicious men. The plot in itſelf was moſt contemptible. Succeſs could never have attended ſo ill-concerted a deſign; and had it not been that mercy extended to them might have encouraged more deſperate and able traitors, we have no doubt but they would have been pardoned.

It is ſomething conſolatory to reflect, that not more than forty ſuch depraved wretches were to be found in the kingdom; and the reluctance with which even ſome of them were drawn into the conſpiracy, is honourable to the feelings of Engliſhmen. On the whole, we muſt add, the trials were conducted in a moſt fair and honourable manner; and the convictions were founded upon the moſt ſatisfactory evidence.

Major general Stuart, who commanded at Alexandria, has arrived in town. The evacuation of that place by the Britiſh troops took place as ſoon as poſſible after the arrangement in favour of the beys had been concluded by lord Elgin. The troops, have gone to Malta. General Stuart came through France, and his reception at Paris is ſtated to have been by no means agreeable.

The colours found on board the veſſel ſtranded near Shoreham three months ſince, were thoſe of the Ligurian republic. This has been aſcertained by comparing them at lord Hawkeſbury's office. The veſſel in queſtion was bound to Leghorn, and had on board about 2000 ſtand of arms.

Private letters from Paris ſtate, that general Duroc has it in poſitive orders to requeſt of the king of Pruſſia, on the part of the firſt conſul, to ſend to France all the united Iriſhmen who were baniſhed to his dominions, in conſequence of the diſturbances in 1798—and it is farther added, that theſe men's travelling expences are to be defrayed by the government, which invites them to avail themſelves of the bleſſings of *ſubſtantial freedom*, unknown in other countries: This act of policy is ſaid to have been undertaken at the particular deſire of O'Connor and Napper Tandy, two men, whoſe conduct has been diſgraceful to the intereſts of their native country.

[*London Evening Poſt.*

The laſt advices received from Egypt mention, that tranſports had arrived at Alexandria to bring away our troops.

The greateſt activity ſtill prevails in all the Britiſh ports.

We are concerned to ſtate the loſs of his majeſty's ſhip Determinee, of 28 guns, commanded by capt. Beener. With ſome other frigates, ſhe was conveying the 81ſt regiment to the iſland of Jerſey, and not having a proper pilot on board, ſhe unfortunately ſtruck on a ſunken rock a little diſtance from Noirmont Point in that iſland, on the afternoon of Saturday ſe'nnight, about 4 o'clock, and in 15 minutes ſhe filled. The boats from the other men of war and the ſhore were actively employed in ſaving the people, but though every poſſible exertion was made, we are concerned to ſay that about forty lives were unfortunately loſt. Out of theſe, ten were ſoldiers, two women, and three children, all the reſt were ſeamen.

The Determinee, we underſtand, lies with her broadſide on the rock, and at low water part of her quarter deck and her maſts were viſible two days after. As the weather was favourable, hopes were entertained of ſaving a part of her ſtores, &c. for which purpoſe boats were employed.

April 4.] The veil of ſecrecy ſtill covers the negociation with France. Councils are held—diſpatches are received and ſent off---couriers paſs and repaſs: but nothing has tranſpired to enable us to form any deciſive opinion.

Freſh orders have been iſſued to the French troops to enter Holland immediately.

On Friday and Saturday laſt three battalions of 1200 men each, arrived at Boulogne, for the purpoſe of being employed upon the works in the harbour. Troops have alſo arrived at Calais, and rumours of war are circulated in France

with more confidence. The Engliſh at Paris begin to take the alarm, and are haſtening home.

Rear adm. Thornborough ſailed yeſterday with the ſquadron under his command from the Downs. Orders were previouſly received at Dover and Deal for pilots. The ſquadron at the Nore ſailed about the ſame time as the Downs ſquadron. Their deſtination is ſaid to be to cruiſe off Goree. Our little ſquadron which is cruiſing off Helvoetſluys to watch the Louiſiana expedition, has been reinforced by a ſhip of the line and a frigate.

In Cawſand bay a very ſtrong force will be aſſembled before the end of the week. A frigate is fitting out at Portſmouth, with all poſſible expedition. It is to carry lord Nelſon, to take the command in the Mediterranean.

Such are the preparations which each country is making—they are certainly more ſerious than any we have hitherto had to announce.

A negociation is ſaid to be going on for effecting a partial change of adminiſtration. Lord Grenville is gone to viſit mr. Pitt at Walmer caſtle—and many of the miniſter's friends begin to talk of the neceſſity of introducing mr. Pitt again into the cabinet.

By the proceedings of the Trinity houſe, it appears government are preparing againſt invaſion. Proper officers have been ſent down the river, and on the coaſts, to ſee that all the buoys are in their right places, and ready to be taken up, ſhould an enemy appear; and the Thames, for a mile, at Graveſend, is ordered to be kept clear of veſſels at anchor, that ſtores and the military may ſuddenly croſs at Tilbury, whenever neceſſity requires,

American papers have been received to the 8th ult.; they contain ſeveral intereſting accounts of the proceedings of the ſenate with reſpect to the means to be adopted for vindicating the right of the united ſtates to the free navigation of the river Miſſiſſippi. Whether Spain continues in poſſeſſion of Louiſiana, or poſſeſſion of it be taken by France, it is no longer doubtful that the deliberations of congreſs are in uniſon with the feelings of the people. Fifteen gun-boats are immediately to be prepared for the maintenance of the rights ſecured to the united ſtates by the treaty with Spain, and the ſum of 50,000 dollars has been voted by the ſenate for that ſervice.

In addition to this meaſure, it has been propoſed that all the ſtates ſhall, collectively, furniſh no leſs a force than 80,000 militia, to be employed as occaſion may require. It is obvious, that on the grand principle of prompt exertion all parties agree, and that the only difference is in the manner.—The government and people ſeem to be aware that a deciſive blow muſt be ſtruck before the arrival of the expedition now waiting in the ports of Holland.

A few days ago, a court martial was holden at Chelſea college, upon two officers belonging to the Coldſtream regiment of guards. The caſe is thus ſtated:—While the regiment lay in quarters, ſome time ſince, one of the officers, declining to drink more wine at the meſs after dinner, was aſked by the other the reaſon?—'To tell you the truth,' replied the former, 'I have an aſſignation with your wife to night, and, as a man of honour, I am reſolved to keep it!' The other officer endeavoured to paſs this off as a joke, but the aggreſſor aſſuring him that he was in earneſt, received a glaſs of wine in his face, and a manual ſkirmiſh enſued, until they were ſeparated by their brother officers. The commanding officer arriving two days after, and having heard the circumſtances of this extraordinary caſe, with the addition that no further ſtep had been taken by either party, put them both under an arreſt and reported their conduct to the commander in chief, who ordered them to be tried by a court martial, which cloſed on Friday ſe'nnight. The report of the trial was laid before his majeſty on the following Wedneſday, when the deciſion of the court martial received the royal ſanction.—Capt. Maclellan (brother to lord Kirkcudbright), who was the aggreſſor on the occaſion, is diſmiſſed his majeſty's ſervice

vice---and enſign Lloyd is ſuſpended and deprived of his pay for ſix months.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *March* 10, 1803.

ON the 22d inſt. a bet which had been pending between the marquis of Donegall and Jas. Watſon, of Brookhill, eſq. was, (we underſtand) decided in favour of the latter.

Mr. Watſon having bet that he would, in courſe of that day, with his *own pack*, hunt (in a ſporting manner) and *kill*, or *run-into* a doe, which was then in poſſeſſion of the marquis, the animal was enlarged on the eaſt ſide of Dunagore-hill, where, having got a few minutes law, directed her courſe towards Doagh (here the hounds enjoyed an *imprime*), then headed for Drumaderagh-hill, which having attained, ſhe croſſed the valley to Browndodd, and paſſed over Carncarny mountain, to Tardree, round which ſhe frequently ran---then proceeded over the country to the weſt of Kells, and ſwam the river there, continuing her courſe next Drummaul, paſſed over the Main Water neighbourhood of Galgorm caſtle, where ſhe remained in a moſs until the hounds *lurched* her, and mr. Watſon took her up unhurt, in the preſence of ſeveral gentlemen who had rode the entire chaſe.

A number of fine horſes were nearly killed, from the extraordinary length of the chaſe; one actually died in the field, and another on the way home.

It is worthy of remark, that the abovementioned doe yielded ſport a few weeks before, and was taken up near Lambeg.

The Iriſh poſt-office bill, which received the royal aſſent by commiſſion on Friday laſt, contains a clauſe, which limits Iriſh members of parliament in their privilege of franking to one ounce weight, inſtead of two, which places them on the ſame footing with the Engliſh members.

Monday laſt, the officers who ſerved under ſir Charles Gray, in the Weſt Indies, dined at Atwell's tavern, Cope-ſtreet, general ſir John Cradock, in the chair; lord Erris, vice-preſident.

April 2.] A few days ago, mr. juſtice Bell having received information that a well-known forger of bank-notes, in this city, called by his aſſociates '*long Kearney the tailor*,' had been in the habit of ſending large parcels of forgeries to one Roache, a woollen draper in Leighlin-bridge, went to Carlow, and applied to the rev. mr. Whitty, a magiſtrate, who accompanied him to Leighlin-bridge, where they not only found the forgeries, but alſo implements for coining. Roache, after much prevarication, confeſſed the whole, and that he had purchaſed ſeveral parcels of forgeries from this Kearney, who is a native of that town. Roache was committed to Carlow gaol to abide his trial.

12.] The following gentlemen have been elected governor, deputy-governor, and directors of the bank of Ireland for the enſuing year:

George Palmer, eſq. governor.

Patrick Bride, eſq. deputy-governor.

DIRECTORS.

John Allen, eſq. Alex. Kirkpatrick, eſq. Wm. Colville, eſq. George Lunell, eſq. Lel. Croſthwaite, eſq. George Maquay, eſq. Jer. D'Olier, eſq. Wm. Rawlins, eſq. Joſeph Goſſ, eſq. Arth. Stanley, eſq. Geo. G. Hoffman, eſq. Nath. Sneyd, eſq. Joſeph Hone, eſq. Charles Ward, eſq. Wm. Harkneſs, eſq.

A bank for the iſſue of notes, in lieu of ſilver, is about to be opened at Clonſkeagh.---The firm is to be conſtituted of a bleacher, a lime-burner, and a farrier. Their notes are to be from one ſhilling to twenty.---Two others are in contemplation, one at Donnybrook, and another at Milltown.

BIRTHS.

IN Cavendiſh-row, lady Harriet St. George, of a daughter; At Kimbolton-caſtle, the dutcheſs of Manchester, of a daughter; In Great George's-ſtreet, Rutland-ſq. the lady of John Verſchoyle, of a ſon; In London, on the 12th inſt. the counteſs of Berkeley, of a daughter; In Henry-ſtreet, mrs. Owens,

Owens, of Julianſtown, co. Meath, of a ſon; On the 31ſt ult. the princeſs of Mecklenburgh Schwerin, of a princeſs.

MARRIAGES.

A FEW days ago, at Gardiner's-place, G. Taaffe, eſq. Fort George, co. Roſcommon, to miſs Redington; At New Grove, by ſpecial licence, by the biſhop of Waterford, M. Kirwan, eſq. ſon of the late captain Andrew Kirwan, of Milltown, in the co. Mayo, to miſs Charlotte Leeſon, daughter of Wm. Leeſon, eſq. of New Grove; At Limerick, lieut. Wickham, of the 17th regiment, to miſs Carr, daughter of James Carr, eſq. and lieut. Vallance, of ſaid regiment, to miſs Honan, daughter of the late John Honan, eſq; At Middleton, county Weſtmeath, John Spunner, of Milltown, King's county, eſq. to miſs Berry, daughter of Jas. Middleton Berry, eſq; James Prendergaſt, of Carrick-on-Suir, eſq. to miſs Bridget Maria White, of Clonmel; In Chatham-ſtreet, Wm. Webb, of Kilmacud, eſq. to miſs Blackburne, daughter of Richard Blackburne, late of Footſtown, co. Meath, eſq; In London, mr. Toplady, to miſs Alcock; alſo in London, general Gent, recently from the Eaſt Indies, to miſs French, only daughter to the late Temple French, of Limerick; Mr. H. C. Kelly, of Dame-ſtreet, to miſs Hyland, of Back-lane; At Roſepark, Alexander Sinclair, eſq. to miſs Mary-Ann Burden; Mr. John Caffrey, of Spitalfields, an eminent ſilk and worſted manufacturer, to miſs M'Donnel, of Harold's croſs, co. Dublin; Lieut. John Cuſtis, of the 13th foot, to miſs Grange, of Cookſtown, co. Wicklow; James Ball, eſq. to miſs Deey, daughter of Wm. Deey, eſq; The rev. John Beresford Hill, to miſs Letitia M'Cauſlaud, ſecond daughter of Dom. M'Cauſland, of Daiſyhill, county Londonderry, eſq; Mich. Cantillon, eſq. of Caſtle-Roberts, co. Limerick, to miſs Brown, daughter of John Brown, of Mount-Brown, eſq; At Limerick, James J. Ruſſel, eſq. to miſs Gardner, of the co. Tipperary; In Cork, enſign Wm. N. Whyte, of the 46th foot, to miſs Mitchell, only daughter of mr. Robert Mitchell, of that city; At major Sirr's, James Fox, eſq. of Fox-brook, co. Meath, to miſs Darcy, of Hyde-park, co. Weſtmeath; In Coghill's-court, Dame-ſtreet, mr. Henry Harris, cabinet-maker, to miſs Sarah Whelan; John White, eſq. of South Cumberland-ſtreet, to miſs Weir, of Denzill-ſtreet; In Gardiner's-row, lieut. R. C. Mangin, of the royal navy, ſon of the late lieut. col. Mangin, to miſs Dabzac, eldeſt daughter of the late rev. Henry Dabzac, S. F. T. C. D.; Mr. James Griffin, of this city, to miſs Dunn, daughter of mr. Darby Dunn, Queen's county.

DEATHS.

IN Paris, of a decline, miſs Maria Tone; In Abbey-ſtreet, mrs. Brady, wife of mr. Brady, apothecary, and daughter of Thos. Paſmore, of Coolock, co. Dublin, eſq; At Clancoole, near Bandon, the rev. Henry Hewitt; At Cove, lieut. William Trout, of the royal navy; In New-row, (Poddle) mr. Andrew Downey, ſkinner; In London, mrs. Gaſkell, relict of Peter Gaſkell, eſq. of Bath, and daughter of the late Wm. Penn, of Shadnagany, co. Cork, eſq; Near Tunbridge-wells, aged 56, the counteſs dowger of Darnley; Aged 93, mr. James Ireland, of the Falls, near Belfaſt; Mrs. Morgan, relict of the late rev. Hamilton Morgan, rector of Dunlavan, and prebendary of St. Patrick's cathedral, Dublin; In Uſher-ſtreet, John Grange, eſq; On Uſher's-quay, Martin Brownly, eſq; At the iſland of St. Chriſtopher's, mr. Thos. Watſon, ſon to mr. Thos. Watſon, late of Rockbook; At Bath, aged 22, miſs Helena Stewart, daughter of the late Robert Stewart, of Ballydrain, eſq; Robt. Walpole, eſq. late of Athlone; At Bath, lady Keane, wife of ſir John Keane, bart. of Belmount, co. Waterford; At Venice, by her dreſs taking fire, the counteſs of Minelli; Suddenly, ſitting on his chair, ſir Jas. Marriott, aged 73, maſter of Trinity-hall, Cambridge; Aged 76, the hon. T. Walpole; Aged 75, Ed. Leeds, eſq. a maſter of the court of chancery, England; At Liſbon, ſir John Scott Hales, bart. of the

the 90th foot; Near Sterling, aged 104, James Hofier; Aged 68, William Boys, esq. fellow of the antiquary and Linnean societies of London; On George's-quay, mr James Dowling; At Hamburgh, aged 79, the famous *Klopstock*; In Temple-bar, mrs. Sarah Leyden, grocer; At Zurich, mr. Hirzel, physician, and author of several important works; Lieutenant col. John Duncan, of the royal artillery; In Abbey-street, aged 73, mr. Geo. Burnett, bookseller; In Peter-street, mr. Peter Seguin, well known in the literary world; In Henry-street, aged 76, Robert Bowes, esq. an eminent surgeon; In Capel-street, after a few hours illness, mr. John O'Neill, a respectable house painter; In London, of a decline, miss Siddons, daughter of the celebrated actress; W. Molesworth, of Holles-street, esq; In Gardiner's place, in his 15th year, of a decline, master Pat. Browne, youngest son of Nicholas Browne, esq; In Sackville-street, in his 38th year, the right hon. lord Wallscourt, one of the governors of the county of Galway. His lordship is succeeded in his title by his nephew, Joseph Henry Blake, esq. a minor—the son of his late brother, Ignatius Charles Blake, who was a captain in the 13th dragoons, and fell a victim to the climate of Jamaica in the late war. The family estates are still enjoyed by his lordship's father, Jos. Blake, esq. of Ardfry; In North King-street, mr. Roscoe, many years an officer in his majesty's service; In Queen-street, aged 80, mr. Bernard Anderson, late of Moate, Queen's co.; At Bettystown, in an advanced age, mrs. Tuke; In South Great George's-street, capt O'Mara: At an advanced age, in Abbeyshreuel, Sam. Coates, esq; At the Pavillion, Drumcondra-bridge, mrs. Ann Bennett, wife of mr. Jas. Bennett, of the Eagle tavern, Eustace-street; In Great George's-street, north, major Ambrose Upton, late of the 13th light dragoons; At Tralee, mr. Michael Sheahan, teacher of mathematics; mrs. Turner, of Turner-hill, co. Armagh, lady of Jacob Turner, esq; At Brighton, miss Helen Clephane, youngest daughter of major-general Clephane; At Burton Pynsent, Somersetshire, aged 83, the countess dowager of Chatham, relict of the great lord Chatham, and mother of the present earl, and right hon. William Pitt; Aged 86, lady Frances Wynn, relict of the munificent sir Watkin Williams Wynn; In London, aged 74, sir William Hamilton, K. B. &c. Sir William was a man of most extraordinary endowments, and his memory will be dear to the literary world by the indefatigable exertions which he made through life to add to our stock of knowledge, and of models in the fine arts. His whole life, indeed, was devoted to studies connected with the arts, and he made every interest contribute to the passion of his soul. He was the foster-brother of his present majesty, which laid the foundation of that gracious attachment and friendship with which he was honoured by the king through the whole of his public service. By that immediate protection he procured the favourite appointment of minister at the court of Naples, which he enjoyed with the uninterrupted approbation of the two courts for 36 years; At Wimbledon, aged 86. mrs. Patrick, relict of Rob. Patrick, esq. late of this city; At Heyeres, south of France, where she went for the recovery of her health, mrs. Fitzgerald, aged 26, a very beautiful woman; she has left four children, and was pregnant when she died; At Brentford, within a short time of each other, mrs. Ansell, aged 76, and mrs. Isdrell, aged 72; two sisters, who had lived together near 50 years; Mr. Peter Eggleso, of Stafford-street, cabinet-maker and upholder; At Armagh, lieut. Thomas Campbell, of the Armagh cavalry; At Portobello, of a lingering illness, Geo. Grant, esq; At Tipperary, captain Thomas Hiffernan, late of the 32d foot; At Spearville, co. Cavan, John Smith Spear, esq; Mrs. Holmes, wife of mr. John Holmes, shoemaker; Suddenly, aged 71, miss Corneille, of Stephen's-green; In Cork, mr. John Shinkwin, cashier at sir J. L. Cotter and co.'s bank; At Massey-town, Macroom, aged 76, James Baldwin, esq.

Thomas Bromyhall, Esq.r

Engraved for the 10th. May. June. & 1809.